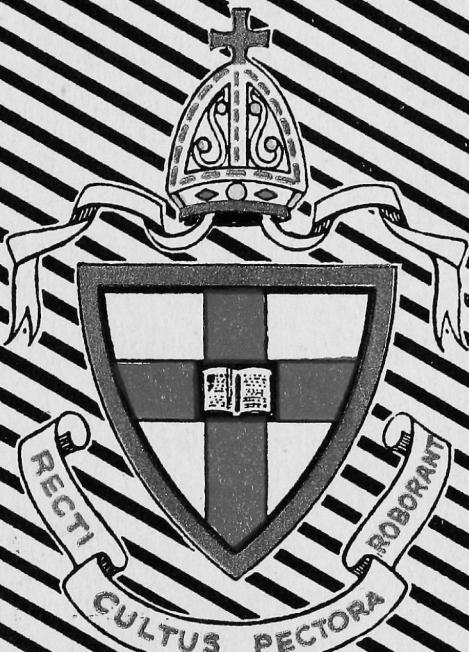


X '26

# B.C.S.



LENNOXVILLE

# Xmas 1926

# Eugene F. Phillips Electrical Works, Limited

ESTABLISHED 1889

□ □

*Manufacturers of*

## BARE AND INSULATED WIRES AND CABLES

Lead Covered Cables for  
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Varnished Cambric Insulated Cables  
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Magnet Wire  
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*Head Office and Factory: Montreal, P.Q.  
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BRANCHES:      Toronto      Winnipeg      Regina      Calgary      Vancouver

# Bishop's College School

## Lennoxville, Que.



### Headmaster

S. P. SMITH, M. A., Oxon



### Headmaster, Preparatory School

A. WILKINSON, Esq.



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THE LORD BISHOP OF QUEBEC  
THE LORD BISHOP OF MONTREAL



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THE HEADMASTER



Secretary-Treasurer, LEWIS BRIMACOMBE, Esq.  
180 St. James Street, Montreal.





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## Magazine Staff

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E. R. SMITH

### Sports Editors

J. H. PATTON  
E. N. SANGSTER

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W. M. MURRAY      J. R. RANKIN  
H. H. SMITH      H. L. HALL

### Secretary

C. DOBELL

### Art Editors

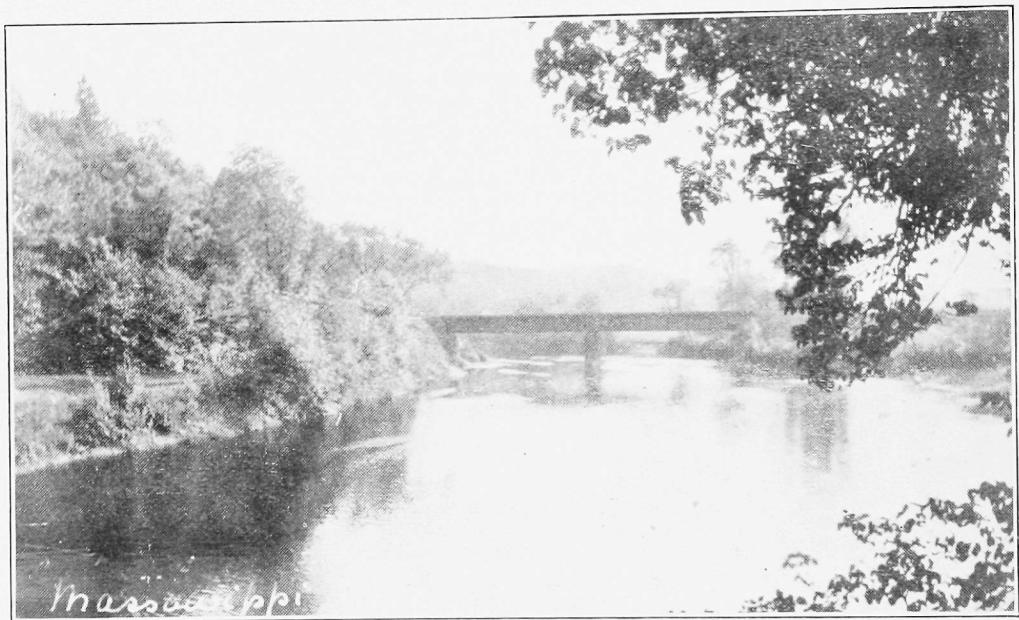
H. G. GREIG  
J. R. COLBY

### Exchange Editor

D. K. DRURY



GRANT HALL, ESQ., D.C.L.  
Vice-President, Canadian Pacific Railway  
Chairman of the Directors, Bishop's College School



FROM THE SHORT BRIDGE.

*In fragrant, old herb-gardens  
Between enclosing walls,  
Hush'd, on a sun-baked midday,  
You half-know Something calls.*

\*

*Then ancient Greece arises  
In quivering sunshine awed,  
As bright and strong and beautiful,  
The young gods walk abroad.*


**H**is tablet is placed here in honour of the boys of  
**B**ishop's College Preparatory School  
 who gave their lives in the service of their  
**K**ing and Country  
**A.D. 1914 - 1918**  
 Fuller of faith than of  
 fears. Fuller of  
 resolution than of  
 patience. Fuller  
 of honour than of years  
**Hugh Allan**  
**A. Cecil Doucet**  
**Eric Graham**  
**Douglas Gwyn**  
**Renfrew Huskisson**  
**E. V. Tremonger**  
**Maurice E. Jaques**  
**J. Hewitt Laird**  
**Charles S. Martin**  
**Leynox Robertson**  
**Allan Routledge**  
**Harold A. Scott**  
**Edward A. Whitehead**  
**General E. D. Wilkinson**


**R**ecti cul  
 bus pectora  
 roborant



*Divus Georgius Christiagorum militum vnguiculator.*

**S**ons of Great Britain  
 forget it not there be  
 things such as Love  
 and Honour and the Soul  
 of man which cannot be  
 bought with a price and  
 which do not die with Death

## Editorial

*O no! it is an ever-fix'd mark  
That looks on tempests, and is never shaken;  
It is the star to every wandering bark,  
Whose worth's unknown, although his height be taken.*

Presumably every parent, every boy has a more or less definite idea with regard to the aim of school life; further, we will presume that the object of a boy's coming to School is a laudable one; still further we will lay it down as an inexorable law that a boy will get what he comes for, that he will attain his object, provided he has got the necessary grit.

Apart from what he wishes to attain—above and beyond it all—hovers the supreme object of School life: culture. It is generally understood that School is a preparation for subsequent life, which may comprise a business, a dilettante or a professional career, and, with regard to the latter, a sense of duty compels us to include the Church ("Tu quoque", we hear you say). Church and State have always marched hand in hand in our Empire at her prime.

We repeat, dominating every walk in life which a boy can choose, and influenced by it, must stand pre-eminently—what should be the ultimate aim in life as well as in School, from the human standpoint—the conception of an ideal life and all that it includes.

Were we, as a School, to stand for the preparation of boys to be successful business men, solely, many would not be engaged in school work, which is not a business proposition. Were the final result of the long years spent at School and College to be preparation for success, as such, we should consider our School and College life wasted and our lives a miserable failure. However, we are confident that coming into contact with the great minds of all the ages in School and College will reserve in store for the "heir of all the ages" a better fate.

"The fix'd mark" at which Schools and Colleges must aim, in conjunction with preparation for life, must not be merely to turn out successful moneymakers—we do not want to bear the mark of Moloch—but to reach a higher conception of life, to get a broader atmosphere and a greater appreciation of beautiful things. We want to approach somewhat nearer to the Grecian idea of culture. The world may come back, some day, to the cultivation of the voice, that outward expression of a beautiful mind, which can make every word a caress and the most trivial phrase holy—in spite of the artificial clap-trap of the Movies which has done it almost irreparable damage.

Nobody will say that, as regards the body, the cultivation of sports is neglected by school boys. Can the same be said for the cultivation of the mind? Yet, a healthy mind is the most important thing in the world and a healthy body takes second place; until we realize that for ourselves we have not that "fix'd mark that looks on tempests, and is never shaken", for, the unhealthy mind bears the stamp of the Beast.

If we have this sense of ultimate "values"; if we do realize that a healthy mind takes pre-eminence and that a high ideal takes precedence to money-making, as such, we are then in a position to admit that a prosperous people can also entertain high ideals, that, in fact, it is the better able to serve them.



A "Full House" greeted us on our return to School in September. There is a greater number of boys in the School now than there has been for many years. Again we catalogue a long list of successes: We won all our football games except the first. So far we have only lost one basketball game. Incidentally we expect to start hockey about the middle of December as the rink has already got a good covering of ice.

McGill and R.M.C. results show that we have had a brilliant year in exams. All the boys who wanted to get into these Colleges have succeeded, as well as others who have entered Colleges in the States.

Among the successes we particularly note that four boys got over 90 per cent. in Elementary Geometry; in Advanced Algebra one boy got 92 per cent. and another 96.

In the Sixth and Fifth Forms together, forty two papers in all were written in Latin with an average mark of just over 60 per cent; while in Elementary Mathematics sixty papers were written by the two forms with exactly the same average mark.

Of the Fifth Form boys who sat for French Grammar, all passed except one and he obtained 59 marks, while the average mark was 66.9 per cent. In Greek one boy gained 70 per cent.

Perhaps the most noteworthy feature of our matriculation results is that five boys qualified for admission to both the Faculty of Arts and the Faculty of Applied Science at McGill; and that they alone did this of all the successful candidates, some hundreds drawn from all parts of Canada.

The enthusiasm of the different activities throughout the School continues to increase. "Green Stockings" produced by the Dramatic Club was an unqualified success. Although the Debating Society has not, as yet, developed any outstanding orators comparable to last year's, the average speaking is very much better and the numbers have greatly increased.

The Modern Language Society could not function this term as there was positively no free evening during the week. It is hoped that the Spanish and German classes will be resumed next term.

---

"B. C. S." Magazine wishes everybody a "Merry Christmas" and "A Bright and Happy New Year." Cheerio Old Boys.



## IN CLASS

*The schoolroom fades around me,  
While drowsy masters prate  
Of mediocre battles  
And heroes second-rate.*

*I gaze, I gaze in wonder!  
The book before my eyes  
Stands open to the glamour  
Of Red Adventure's Skies.*

*While out beyond the borders,  
By undiscovered ways,  
Lie blue horizons beckoning  
In morning's sunny rays.*

*And then I dream in ecstasy  
Bewitching light around,  
And taste the blithe Adventure  
And battles that abound.*

*I'd dream that dream forever  
On Red Adventure's Hills!  
Nor heed the time or whether  
There's forty thousand Drills...*

R. L.

## School Notes

### PORTRAITS OF KING GEORGE AND QUEEN MARY

On receipt of large framed portraits of King George and Queen Mary, the gift of those who attended the course for Senior Militia Officers conducted at the School during the Summer holidays, the Headmaster addressed the following letter to Lieutenant-Colonel K. M. Perry:—

Lt.-Col. K. M. Perry,  
Dept. of National Defence,  
Montreal, Que.

Dear Colonel Perry:—

The boys wish to join me in expressions of sincere gratitude for and deep appreciation of the very handsome engravings of Their Majesties, The King and Queen, which we received last Saturday.

These will be hung above the platform in the Assembly Hall, where they will be at once an emblem of our loyalty and a memento of the Officers' Course held here last June.

I beg you to convey our thanks to those whose thoughtfulness promoted and whose liberality made possible this generous gift.

With kind regards,

Yours sincerely,

(Signed) S. P. SMITH,

Headmaster.

Some of the Christmas Cards this year are stamped with the School triple-club Crest. There was some difficulty in getting a suitable card ready in time and therefore non-members have been allowed to use the Club Crest, since all may be said to belong to the Magazine Club.

To the address of those who compiled last year's issues and who have now left the School:

"B.C.S. Magazine", Lennoxville, Que.

*By far the finest, best-written and best supported magazine we have ever seen. Your students certainly do their part."*

"The Windsorian."

The Magazine thanks Mrs. A. E. Ogilvie for the very great interest she takes in it; also Mrs. Holt.

**VALETE**

R. G. Aitchison  
 G. E. Auld  
 G. P. Baker  
 A. Breakey  
 J. L. G. Carsley  
 G. W. Hall  
 R. B. Johnstone  
 D. L. Luther  
 R. R. MacDougall  
 B. I. McGreevy  
 W. Mitchell  
 R. A. Montgomery  
 H. T. Markey  
 N. T. Neel  
 R. N. Taylor  
 G. H. Balfour  
 A. M. Boulton

**PREPARATORY SCHOOL****Salvete**

R. D. Baker  
 J. M. Boothroyd  
 E. R. Boothroyd  
 S. A. Cothran  
 H. Doheny  
 J. R. Dixon  
 M. S. Grant  
 E. C. Holloway  
 R. A. Kenny  
 D. K. Kennedy  
 H. A. McKinnon  
 J. S. Pritchard  
 J. R. Power  
 J. H. Sidenburg

**SALVETE**

**VI Form**  
 J. R. Colby  
 W. J. W. Smith  
  
**IV Form**  
 G. H. Armstrong  
 G. H. Montgomery  
 A. M. Hern  
 J. Goff

**IIIA**

A. Barry  
 D. Cowans  
 R. W. Davis  
 A. D. Lorimer  
 G. W. Millar  
 J. McGreevy  
 C. R. Payan

**IIIB**

P. R. Aitchison  
 R. D. Anderson  
 W. Clarke  
 D. Hadfield  
 E. C. Harvey  
 W. J. Lynch  
 R. G. MacKay  
 D. D. MacKinnon  
 J. N. Pierce  
 A. Rankin  
 G. E. Starke



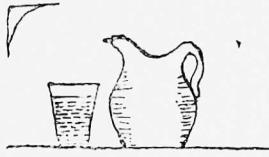
**CALENDAR FOR MICHAELMAS TERM**

September 14th Returned to School.  
17th Began football practices.  
23rd First game with the College.  
29th Annual game with S.H.S. on School grounds.

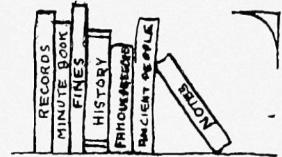
October 2nd Annual game with Stanstead, played at Stanstead.  
12th Game with College Freshmen.  
9th Second Team game with East Angus. School Concert.  
15th First Team go to Montreal.  
16th Game with L.C.C. on L.C.C. grounds.  
18th First and Second Team games with Ashbury in Montreal. Teams return to School.  
19th Whole holiday for victories in Montreal.  
30th Game with L.C.C. on School grounds.

November 1st Mr. Russell's holiday for the victory over L.C.C.  
8th THANKSGIVING DAY Celebrations—Old Boys' Match; prize distribution; presentation of "Green Stockings" by B.C.S. Dramatic Club.  
12th Last day of football.  
13th First Debate, and election of officers.  
15th Commencement of basketball.  
19th First basketball game with Stanstead. Second meeting of Debating Society.  
27th Third meeting of the B.C.S.D.S.

December 2nd Basketball game with Ingersoll-Rand.  
4th Fourth meeting of the B.C.S.D.S.  
8th Basketball game with Ingersoll-Rand.  
18th Break-up Concert.  
18th Examinations begin.  
21st Term closes for Christmas holidays.



# DEBATING SOCIETY



*DEBATING SOCIETY MINUTES, SATURDAY, NOV. 13th.*

*Officers for the Year 1926-27*

|                |           |                                    |
|----------------|-----------|------------------------------------|
| President      | - - - - - | R. L. Young                        |
| Vice-President | - - - - - | C. G. R. Short                     |
| Secretaries    | - - - - - | { C. D. Johnston<br>E. R. Sangster |
| Treasurer      | - - - - - | C. Rankin                          |
| M. C.          | - - - - - | J. G. Neill                        |
| Poet Laureate  | - - - - - | P. B. Coristine                    |

The opening meeting of the B.C.S.D.S. for the session 1926-27 was held in the Senior Library on Saturday, Nov. 13th, the President in the Chair.

The subject for debate was, "*That this Society is of the opinion that prohibition should be abolished.*"

*Short*, opening for the affirmative, stated that young people drank more after Prohibition was passed than before, that smuggling was encouraged by it, and that the only thing that was keeping this law in force was the support of the bootleggers. He then went on to say that poison liquor had accounted for many deaths, and that he was in favour of Government control, as in the Province of Quebec.

*Rankin* I opened for the negative and, in an excellent speech, pointed out that liquor has never done any good to mankind, except in cases of illness; that it has shortened people's lives, and although the first effects of it are marvellous, the after effects are disastrous very often; that it is much the same as dope—a little means a little more. In ending his speech he said that the best method to obtain liquor was by prescription; this, he thought, would stop the habitual drunkard from obtaining it so freely, and would thus lessen the deaths due to alcoholic poisoning.

*Dobell*, following for the affirmative, said that everywhere, prohibition or not, certain people would go to any extreme to obtain liquor. He saw no reason why people should not have their whiskey and soda, as long as it was taken in moderation, and brought forward statistics to show that in Toronto, where prohibition is enforced, there are nearly twice as many people arrested for drunkenness as in Montreal, where there is only mild Government control. "Also," he said, "some men, not being able to obtain liquor, were driven to the use of dope."

*Coristine I*, continuing for the negative, said that he thought prohibition has been an advantage to Quebec; it has gained an advantage over the United States by prohibition, as far as the money question is concerned anyway.

*Cleghorn*, for the affirmative, said that prohibition caused the Government a great loss of money, and encouraged bribery and corruption. He thought if young people could obtain "booze" easily they would not want it so much, and mentioned that the "moonshine" of the Southern States often drove the negroes crazy and thus caused loss of life.

*Drury II*, in a maiden speech, declared himself to be for the negative, and went on to say that if liquor was needed by old men and for illness, it could be obtained through prescription.

*Colby*, affirmative, in a very good maiden, assailed one of his opponent's statements that many Canadians were turned out of Montreal hotels for being drunk, maintaining that most of these "Canadians" were really American tourists driven out of the United States by prohibition. One of his chief arguments was that in the U.S.A. the rich can obtain drink while the poor are unable to do so, which seems hardly fair. Nearly all the "bootleg", he assured the Society, was of an inferior quality, and on being analysed was often found to be poisonous. He summed up by saying that the only country that profits by prohibition, is the neighbour of the country which has it.

*Drury I*, negative, stated when prohibition is in force men stay at home with their families, as there are no bars for them to frequent, and thus they live a better life and set better examples to their children. He said that drinking was, he thought, hereditary, and that if it were stopped now, future generations would not have the desire for it. He pointed out some of the great evils in business caused by drunkenness; for liquor, he said, was used to get people into a dazed state of mine in which large business deals were concluded with them, to their disadvantage.

*Sangster*, affirmative, mentioned that many old people could not do without their stimulant altogether, and laid emphasis on the great waste of money by the American Government in suppressing bootlegging. He said that the countries which produce the most drunkards are the ones which have prohibition.

*Neill*, in a very forceful speech for the negative, said that prohibition would be a benefit until people learned to control their thirst. Without prohibition the labouring man's pay cheque goes to the bar instead of to the family needs. He stated that prohibition is not only a help to the health of the population, but also a help to manufacturing concerns, since employees may not get drunk and do inferior work.

*Gillespie*, for the affirmative, said that "bootleg" brought a very high price to anyone who could carry it across the border. Then he went on to say that drunken men, not being responsible for their actions, might commit any crime; this, he said, was a direct result of the poison liquor smuggled across the border from Canada.

*Johnston*, in a maiden speech for the negative, informed the Society that as he had been a total abstainer all his life he thought he was in a position to know that one could do without liquor. As far as he could see, drunkenness was merely lack of self control. In the United States, he went on to say, prohibition was enforced in order to keep the

steadily increasing number of drunkards out of the streets; because they took up a large part of the policeman's valuable time and thus gave the crooks more opportunities—and this, he said, had been a marked success.

*Murray*, in a good maiden for the affirmative, argued that as soon as people hear that prohibition is going to be enforced, they begin to stock their cellars with all sorts of liquors, and then invite their friends to come and participate; also, that in Boston prohibition has led to the wholesale bribing of the police force of that City including, he thought, the Chief-of-Police.—(Boston Transcript).

*Markey*, in a very good maiden speech, for the affirmative, drew attention to the death-toll due to poor ingredients in "bootleg" liquor. Men, he said, do not know when they have had enough; when they can get it easily they nearly always take too much. Today, if prohibition were really enforced, half the working men would be in jail, the Customs officials being so negligent.

*Howell*, in another good maiden for the affirmative, said that if prohibition were abolished, a big percentage of the Customs scandals would be done away with. He went on to say that many cars were stolen by "bootleggers" every day, and every kind of crime was encouraged, to a certain extent, by prohibition.

*Kennedy*, in a good maiden for the negative, pointed out that most of the crimes committed and the major part of the suicides were due to drunkenness; since prohibition has come into force the drunkenness in the United States has been greatly reduced and crimes, it has been noticed, are fewer.

On the conclusion of the debate, Mr. Young declared the motion carried. Drury I called for a division, and on the count the "ayes" won by one vote.

The House then proceeded to private business.



A meeting of the B.C.S.D.S. was held in the Senior Library on Saturday, Nov. 20th. The subject for debate was "*That this Society is of the opinion that professionalism in sport is to be deplored...*" The President was in the Chair.

*Rankin I*, opening for the affirmative, in a very effective speech discussed the lack of team play among professionals, owing to each of them seeking individual honours. "Professionalism," he said "was the direct cause of the decline of the great amateur games—such as Lacrosse." He then referred to a cartoon appearing in one of Montreal's leading newspapers just before the Dempsey-Tunney bout, in which the two big heavy-weights were depicted fighting each other in clothes covered with dollar signs. "In this fight," he went on to say, "Dempsey got \$800,000 and Tunney got \$200,000—the former for doing nothing, and the latter for doing just a little more." He thought that Suzanne Lenglen by her attitude was ruining tennis, and that the number of amateurs turning professional would spoil the Davis Cup matches.

*Short* opened for the negative, and said that a man who had no chance to get a good education and who is good at any particular sport certainly has a right to earn a living by that sport; in this way professional sport has done a lot to help the unfortunate man. He also pointed out that a man in professional sport leads a cleaner life than a great many other men; he is always in training and keeps himself fit for the fray. In pointing out the advantages of professional over amateur sport, he contended that it was much more interesting to the public. (This was very strongly opposed by the affirmative). In comparing the fairness of the sports he stated that most of the amateur teams were semi-professional, such as the Bankers' teams. "These men," he said, "are paid \$40 or \$50 a month by the Banks, but have to work only about half the day—as long as they play hockey for them they can draw their pay."

*Dobell*, following for the affirmative, thought that men were bought and sold like cattle as soon as they turned professional. It was disgraceful the number of men who turned professional immediately on leaving the universities, thus losing all benefits of their education. He was of the opinion that men who were thinking of turning professional should give more attention to the saying: "Once a professional always a professional" than they do. "Professionals," he said, "are quite willing to leave the Club which has developed them for any other one—provided it offers more money." One of the worst features of professionalism, he thought was that it encouraged poor men to bet heavily—for the honour of the home-team.

*Johnston*, continuing for the negative in a very forcible speech stated that from his point of view professional sportsmen were absolutely necessary for coaches, etc. The professional in sport has inspired promising players to be able to play better and this produces much better play in the junior sports. "For the most part," he said, "it was not the players themselves who corrupt the game, but the promoters."

*Sangster*, affirmative, said that the word "sport" itself had, in the minds of most people, absolutely no connection with money or, therefore, professionalism. It was not an unusual happening, he assured the Society, for professionals to make a poor showing for their Club for one season, and then in the following year to find themselves without a position. He argued that Johnston's statement, that fear of fines spurred on the professionals to play better, was not an advantage, as it had a bad moral effect. "Most professionals," he went on to say, "cannot play after they are forty-five at the very outside, and then they find themselves with no means of earning their living; they have to search for a position coaching or managing some second or third rate club."

*Cleghorn*, in upholding the negative side of the debate, took for his first point sports at school. He explained that a fellow who was good in sports was not as a rule exceedingly bright in his studies, and so when he went out into the world he would take up whatever was easiest for him. By having professional sports he is able to make his living by his skill as a sportsman.

*Kenny*, continuing for the affirmative, said that most men did not take up professionalism voluntarily, but because they had to do so. "Paid sport," he continued, "makes the players more 'dirty' and ruins team work, while amateur games are much more heartily contested." Professionals, he felt sure, soon tire of the continual activity that is expected of them, but have not the option of other work.

*Colby*, negative, in a long and very impressive speech, refuted a great many points of his opponents. He enlightened the Society on one point—the United States' buying of Canadian players. In defence of this he said that the United States treat the matter from a business point of view solely, and offer a Canadian club a very good price for a man, a price which is too good to be turned down by the Canadian unit.

*Gillespie*, affirmative, thought that professionalism should be abolished altogether as there is so much bribery and so much that is underhand in it. "Formerly," he said "people used to go to see their friends and relations play, but now one goes to see a man perform because of his reputation, as you would go to see an actor." He deplored the fact that when a scientist made a great discovery he very often got less reward than a professional receives. He concluded by saying that he saw no reason why all teachers of sport should be professional.

*Murray*, following Colby in defence of professionalism, added to the many reasons why men should turn professional that they are often men who would be "bummers" and who are not fitted for any other business. In closing he said that professional players, after their playing days are over, usually become coaches, but a professional sportsman does not live very long, so why not let him enjoy life while he can.

*Howell*, proceeding for the affirmative, said that it was not real sport that you saw when you went to a professional game, as the players were paid whether they played well or not. "Professionals," he went on to say, "did not live healthy lives, as they wore themselves out and did not enjoy the peace and quiet of home life. And, after all," he said, "sport is only a pastime and not an industry."

*Goristine I* for the negative, compared the professions of Dentistry, Law, etc., with professional sport. "If a man has a liking for these professions he will take one up, so why should not a man with a liking for sport get paid for doing it?" He maintained that some of the big baseball players would not be able to support families, or even themselves, if it were not for professionalism.

*Read*, in an excellent maiden speech for the affirmative, deplored the fact that professional sport put amateur sport in a secondary position, because the former, naturally breaks up the amateur teams and clubs to obtain players for its quickly multiplying ranks. "Small places," he continued, "can never expect to raise a championship team, as they have neither the capital nor big enough attendances to support such a team".

*Drury I*, continuing for the negative, did not find a great deal to say as most of the points had been considered so carefully already, but he could see no reason why a man, given a certain ability, should not be paid for developing and using it.

*Markey*, concluding for the affirmative, thought that most professional games were sold, and it was a pity that just on account of one sport a man should be debarred from all sports. He quoted Suzanne Lenglen as saying that she had been playing tennis for many years, but had never got anything out of it until she turned professional. He did not think this a very sporting attitude.

*Smith II* in a very good maiden speech defended the negative by pointing out the advantages "professionalism" has over "amateurism"; it draws a larger crowd and therefore is evidently more enjoyed by the public; a man in professional sport does not

have to scheme to get a living as do some amateurs. He also denied a statement made by one of his opponents—maintaining that it did not take money from the country but merely from the pockets of the sport-lovers.

The Chairman, on the conclusion of the debate, declared the motion carried; Short called for a Division, and on the count it was found that the negative was defeated by two votes.

The House then proceeded to private business.



A meeting of the B.C.S.D.S. was held in the Senior Library on Saturday, November 27th, the President in the Chair.

The subject for debate was "*That this Society is of the opinion that disarmament among nations is to be desired.*"

*Rankin I*, opening for the affirmative, quoted a few facts which he hoped would influence the members of the Society in favour if disarmament. "The world," he said "is still looking back with horror on the Great War, which never could have occurred if disarmament had been enforced." He took as an example, of the useless sacrifice of lives in the war, our own Memorial Tablet to the Old Boys and Masters of B.C.S. who were killed in it. "Disarmament," he went on to say, "would do away with the standing armies and navies which are a great expense to every country." War, he thought, should be abhorred, for it caused the ruin of many countries, notably that of Germany in the last one.

*Coristine I*, opened for the negative, making a very good speech and bringing out many points which could be debated. The Disarmament Act, he said, would be much like the Prohibition Act, and would produce many similar effects on the different countries; it would cause a great deal of smuggling, as Prohibition has, and would thus deprive a country of vast amounts of money, by giving it to the people of a foreign nation. If a nation were without arms, he continued, it would be very liable to lose its colonies, since it would be unable to protect them. In the case of riotous countries, such as Mexico, Russia and China, disarmament could not be a success, because it would give the extremists complete control of those nations, since there would be no army to suppress them. Moreover, it would be practically impossible to gain Germany's agreement to such an Act, because that country is determined to regain some of her lost power.

*Murray*, continuing for the affirmative, said there would be not so many deaths if disarmament were enforced, and that there would, consequently, be more people to use brains and muscles for the purpose of constructing rather than for destruction; for, instead of inventing machines of death, they would try to discover means of benefitting the human race. "War," he concluded, "has not only caused thousands of deaths from wounds, but has also been the source of many contagious diseases."

*Johnston*, following for the negative, said that disarmament would not be of any use to prevent war, because there could be no means of preventing it. One country or another is always having trouble over its boundaries, especially in the Balkan States is this the case, and war is the only known way to settle such disputes. He went on to say that in one way war was a good thing; for if it were not for the loss of life in war the population of the whole world would grow so large that famine might be the result; but with a war once in a while the surplus population is accounted for.

*Smith II*, affirmative, thought that if war were done away with by means of disarmament, nations like Germany would be unable to extend their empires by seizing the colonies of countries smaller than themselves. Moreover, if disarmament were enforced, he assured the Society, every nation would save money and the millions of men in the armies would be able to pursue vocations of more use to their countries.

*Gillespie*, negative, argued that in the present state of affairs Russia and like countries could not be disarmed because they are building themselves up with arms, and in such countries the only way to control the mob is to keep up a big standing army. "Small nations," he continued, "although they might agree to a Disarmament Act, would make arms secretly, and suddenly attack and overthrow a great nation. In man, since the beginning of the world," he concluded, "there has always been a warlike instinct which it would be impossible to stamp out."

*Dobell*, in a very good speech for the affirmative, noted that many speakers for the negative had stressed the point that, even if disarmament were enforced, many nations would prepare arms secretly. "But," he asked, "would it be possible for them to prepare battle-ships and heavy guns?" In modern times, he thought, disputes amongst the nations should be decided by conference, rather than by the process of slaughtering each other. Modern warfare, he continued, is becoming impossible, for by means of recent scientific inventions whole towns can be blotted out, and whole regiments destroyed, almost in a fraction of a second. This, he said, is not war—but annihilation. War, he concluded, has caused the ruin of many a generation of men, and often destroys the prosperity of a country for two or three generations.

*Short*, proceeding for the negative, in a rather short speech, brought up the case of the yellow races for inspection. Most of these people, he said, in the first place were too ignorant to understand what disarmament meant, and, in the second place, would not have any intention of carrying it out if they did. He went on to say that he could not imagine wily Japan sticking to an agreement such as a Disarmament Act would make compulsory.

*Read*, affirmative, thought that if the world got used to having peace, it would have a horror of war, and would go to any lengths to prevent it. "Moreover," he continued, "on account of disarmament, a large country would have no unfair advantage over a small country in the matter of boundary disputes, as all such grievances could be settled by the League of Nations, or some such international league." He caused much amusement by asking what becomes of the men "walking round" minus three or four limbs. This he said in refuting the statement of one of his opponents that war was of some advantage to mankind.

*Drury II*, negative, pointed out that commerce between nations would be ruined by disarmament, and that each country's cargoes on the seas would be in danger, for piracy would once more hold sway. In concluding his speech, he said that the only kind of disarmament which would be possible would be partial disarmament, which would be useless.

*Howell*, affirmative, stated that all the money spent on war had done absolutely no good—in fact, had all been wasted. He brought forward a very good point, when he asked what was to be done with all the men who return from a war, homeless and very often blind and crippled. He also asked the Society to consider the amount of suffering caused by men departing for the front, leaving behind their wives and children, who very often have no one left to support them.

*Neill*, following for the negative, once more drew attention to the fighting instinct in man. He went on to say that if Great Britain were attacked, while unarmed, she would be absolutely lost, with nowhere to retreat to, and no possibility of getting help quickly.

*Rankin II*, in an exceptionally good "maiden," began by successfully refuting some of the statements made by the negative side. How would it be possible for one country to be attacked, he demanded, if all countries were disarmed? In answering a statement concerning the quick increase of population that would be experienced if war were abolished, he stated that there would be plenty of room in the world for this excess population for a million years to come. Germany, before the war, he said, had been working hard to build up a great empire, but through the Great War she ruined all her chances of having one, and has sunk far lower besides. The scientists, he concluded, were now endeavouring to invent death rays, instead of seeking knowledge in a more beneficial direction.

*Markey*, negative, said that there would certainly be some nations which would break the rules of disarmament and thus ruin an unprepared country by a sudden attack. "Without an army," he concluded, "Great Britain could not fail to suffer, as her colonies are scattered over such a great area."

*Kenny*, following for the negative, believed that it would be impossible to disarm every nation, because governments such as existed in countries like Mexico have not sufficient control over their people to do so. If disarmament were to come into force, he argued, the world would be infested with criminals, because the inventors of war-machinery would then develop machinery for criminal purposes.

*Colby*, negative, with very few debatable points remaining, made an excellent speech, refuting some of his opponents' remarks, and adding some very interesting ones himself. He pointed out that war was largely due to the ambitious leaders of certain countries who wanted to gain more power and larger territories. He went on to say that Great Britain would never be able to govern her colonists in India if disarmament were enforced. He drew attention to the employment which an army gives, and to how arms have enabled every country to keep down smuggling. "Germany," he continued, "would treat disarmament as she did her treaty with Belgium; she would manufacture arms secretly, invade Great Britain and gain what she has sought for so long."

*Drury I*, continuing for the negative, opened his speech by asking why war was impossible to stop, and giving as his answer: "Men have 'fight' born in them." He went on to say that the nature of all people is the same; they cannot be stopped from being jealous and ambitious. Disarmament, he continued, would mean many unemployed people walking the streets and starting fights there. The world, he said, would eventually become overcrowded and the people would have to fight or starve. But, above all, he contended that war encourages loyalty and makes men—and women too.

*Sangster*, negative, concluded by stating that in the first place the soldiers who would be released, on disarmament coming into force, would be unfit to fill any other position in life; they have made the army their profession and would be unable to find any means of employment; secondly, how could every nation be expected to agree to disarm? And if they did, could Belgium, even then, expect peace from Germany after the way she was treated by that nation in 1914?

On the conclusion of the debate, the Chairman declared the motion carried. Drury I called for a division and it was found that the ayes were defeated by six votes. The House then proceeded to private business.



A meeting of the B.C.S.D.S. was held in the Senior Library on Saturday, December 4th, the President in the Chair.

The subject for debate was "*That this Society is of the opinion that the Ancients lived healthier lives than the people of today.*"

*Sangster*, opening for the affirmative, said that one of the main advantages of living in ancient days was that the people in those days had practically no taxes to pay; if they were unable to pay the slight taxes they had they were always able to work them off by becoming slaves for a time. Also he thought that their dress was much more comfortable; they did not wear hard collars and had the lightest of clothing. In those days they had more liberty and were not susceptible to a fine for every minute breach of the law they made. "Then," he concluded, "a man could trust his friends and business associates implicitly, and very seldom was a bargain broken."

*Murray*, opening for the negative, gave his side a very good chance to make some excellent speeches by bringing up many points and not going too deeply into any of them. He began by describing the squalor in which our ancestors lived; their houses, clothes and general mode of living were disgusting. All this he pointed out, brought on diseases and paved the way for unhealthiness in general. "Our ancestors," he said, "lived in constant fear of being sacrificed at the altar and altogether lived a miserable life." He pointed out the changes in the medical line, and what the doctor of today can do for us. "The doctors of ancient days," he continued, "were very crude and knew nothing about the character of the diseases they had to treat."

*Johnston*, affirmative, believed that the Ancients were more healthy than the people of the present day: firstly, because they were firm believers in 'early to bed and early to rise'; and, secondly, because they lived more in the open air, most of the men being in the armies or engaged in tilling the ground. Of course they had their feasts and parties, too, but they did not stay up all night, and every night, as many people do today; and anxious fathers and mothers did not have to wait up till the early hours of the morning for their sons and daughters to return from the hotels or cabarets; and, lastly, there were no factories like those of today to keep people employed indoors, thus causing them to lose their health.

*Gillespie*, negative, pointed out the insufficiency of the drainage and ventilation—if any—of those days. In the olden days there were no cures for sickness as there are now; no antiseptics to prevent blood-poisoning; no anesthetics to help both the surgeon and the patient in an operation. He continued by comparing the roads of those days and the means of conveyance, to those of the present time, and said that the Romans made some of England's best roads but they were an exception.

*Smith II*, continuing for the affirmative, said that in the early days most men were warriors and, consequently, lived an extremely healthy and carefree life; in war it was a case of the survival of the fittest, and all that helped to build up generations of healthy men. He went on to say that in peace they did not have to worry about business like the people of today, and did not live the monotonous office life of men now-a-days. "In those days," he continued, "there was more honour in winning a prize, for prizes were rarely awarded, and when they were they had little money value."

*Read*, continuing for the negative, took up Gillespie's point on the mode of travel in the olden times and put great stress on the modern car, comparing it with the chariots of old. "Today," he said, "there are very few houses that have not got good plumbing and heating, even some of the very poor farmers have realized the necessity of these conveniences. The amusements of today," he went on to say, "are greatly improved, and there are more of them."

*Drury I*, in an amusing speech for the affirmative, dwelt on the romance and chivalry existing in ancient times. "How much more satisfying it is," he said, "for a man to leave his castle and go forth and win a wife in mortal combat, than it is to win one in the modern unromantic fashion." In those days muscle and physical condition counted for much, but now it is only brains which succeed.

*Grace Kennedy*, speaking for the negative, stressed the point regarding the treatment of one's fellow-men in the olden days, especially during a war. In ancient times a comrade would be left to die on the battlefield when wounded, or perhaps some 'kind-hearted man' would pierce his heart and put an end to his misery, but today it is different—the wounded are brought in by a special corps in the army for that purpose, and are treated in an army hospital. As regards the ruling of a country, he thought that the present day methods of governing were a great improvement over olden-time methods. Formerly, it was one-man rule, today, the people have a certain amount of say and are very fairly represented.

*Coristine I*, affirmative, said that long ago they did not have policemen, which was a decided advantage, for one was not always frightened of getting arrested for being drunk or committing a crime as nowadays. In those days, besides, he thought it was a great advantage that there were no bolshevists or Sinn Feiners. "If the food they ate was coarse," he argued, "it was very good for them, for it is a recognized fact among dentists that soft food is bad for the teeth, and that it is necessary to have good teeth to have good health."

*Markey*, negative, drew attention to the great number of plagues in the olden days, and the numerous crimes. "This latter trouble," he said "was largely due to ignorance of the laws and the ability of the higher classes to buy themselves out of trouble while the lower classes suffered for their sins."

*Neill*, proceeding for the affirmative, made an excellent speech, tracing modern man's descent from the stone age, and showing that the man of today has degenerated in many ways. "The Ancients had simple minds and consequently no guile," he said "because they lived close to nature. Their food," he continued, "was better, because it was usually fresher and not often poisonous like the canned foods of today. In defence of the slavery system he said that in many ways it was beneficent, as the serfs got cared for and were protected by their overlords, as well as being well fed and clothed. He refuted the statement of a member of the negative side that the ancients lived in squalor, as he thought the woods were about the cleanest places in which to live.

*Rankin I*, continuing for the negative, refuted a great many of his opponents' points. In his opinion, it is much more enjoyable to court a young lady and get her consent to marry her, rather than to take her by force as in the olden days. All the modern conveniences, which are too numerous to mention, give us a great advantage over our ancestors.

*Rankin II*, affirmative, thought that an important item in favour of the ancients was their ignorance of modern night life. He went on to state that when they were sick in the olden days they did not fill themselves up with patent medicines, but let nature—the greatest of all doctors—take its course. He quoted one of the world's most prominent scientists as saying that we ate three times more than we required, which was not altogether to our advantage. In defence of the ancient sports, he said there were no less than twenty deaths on the football fields of the United States last year, which did not speak very well for modern games.

*Cleghorn*, negative, said that the laws were very hard on the poorer classes, whereas the richer classes could buy the law; this was very unfair. "In the olden days," he continued, "a man could have one religion and only one, which he could not neglect or deny but the man of today can have his choice of any number of different beliefs."

*Colby*, affirmative, thought that the lack of heating in the houses of ancient times was not a disadvantage; if one journeys to the country it will be found that many of the houses there are just as badly heated. Children, if they were rather neglected by their parents, were usually under strict care which was a great help in shaping their after life; also there were not so many evils to affect the lives of the children if they were not strictly brought up.

*Howell*, negative, pointed out that there was a vast improvement in the brain of the man of today over the ancient human being. He also laid a certain amount of stress on the superiority of modern amusements.

*Kenny*, affirmative, said that in the ancient days men who had committed a crime did not get off easily just because they had money, like the rich men of today. He took as an instance the Leopold-Loeb case in Chicago a couple of years ago, when those boys, although they had obviously committed a deliberate murder, were let off easily. He thought that another good point in favour of the Ancients was the lack of drugs in those days; also there were no cities then as full of vice as the big cities of today.

*Drury II*, speaking for the negative, pointed out how the people of the ancient days used to die of poisoning due to bad food and especially to bad meat because there was no government examination of food.

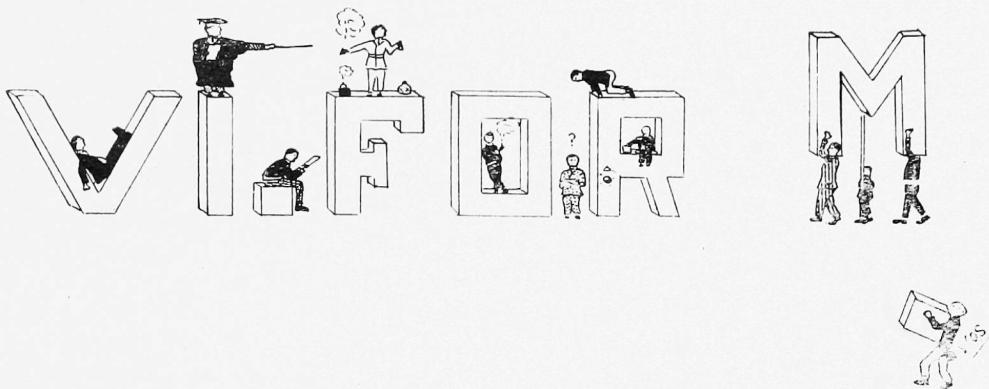
*Short*, concluding for the affirmative, denied that the Ancients were lazy—drawing the attention of the Society to the names of many famous explorers of those days. He went on to say that if they did not have books to read then they were happier, and that nearly all that was read by people nowadays was the newspaper—and only the sporting and financial pages in that. He did not think the statement made by a member of the negative that the Ancients lived unhappily because they had to pay tribute was a good one—look at the amount Great Britain has to pay for war debts today!

*Dobell*, negative, in refuting one of his opponent's statements, thought that the armour of the olden days was much more uncomfortable than the present day dress. He said that we might have good imaginations but no one would ever be able to imagine the agonies of the olden times, especially during war-time, due to the lack of science.

The motion was defeated by two votes.

The House then proceeded to private business.





"This Christmas of 1990, looking back over the years that have sped rapidly since the Sixth Form of 1926 were united in Old B.C.S., I wonder what has happened to the boys." My train of thought was interrupted by a ring at the doorbell. A man was at the door selling an instrument called "Magna Vision". This aroused my curiosity, and upon asking him what the instrument was used for he said that by adjusting certain dials I would be able to see anyone I wished to see, anywhere in the world. Here, I thought, would be a chance for me to see some of my old class-mates. I purchased the instrument and prepared to spend a very enjoyable evening.

I turned the dials at random and before me appeared a class room, which resembled the Old Sixth Form room. A class in Greek was in progress. A deep, hollow voice was booming across the room, presently I perceived that the sound issued from a tall, gray haired man who sat at a desk, his face hidden by his ears—could this be Rocky Smith? As he raised his head my impression was confirmed—it was indeed Rocky. He had not changed much, except that his hair was white. So Rocky had taken upon himself the duties of Headmaster!

I turned the dials again and before me appeared a scene in Venice. It was a beautiful garden and in one corner stood a Venetian gardener carefully shining his class and fraternity pins. At first I wondered who this could be, but as the scene grew more distinct I was surprised to see that it was none other than E. Warrington MacNeill. The scene blurred and faded away.

The dials whirled once more and a different scene of action appeared. About forty beautiful girls were dancing. This, I thought, must be a musical revue, and at the side of the stage I saw a door marked Manager, and whom should I see standing in the doorway but Flynn Grant! At last Flynn has attained his ambition.

Anxious to see more, I turned the dials again. This time another beautiful scene came before me, and as before, hundred of pretty girls appeared—only this time they were all motionless. At first I wondered what could be happening, then, as I saw a man with a long white beard and glasses pass each rank I decided that this must be a beauty contest and I wondered who the old man might be. As the scene grew clearer I recognised our old friend Colin Rankin, and when I realized what my old friend was doing, my hand trembled and the dials moved on. I closed my eyes to see whether I could guess

what the next picture would be. When I opened them I found that I had not had the faintest idea. What I saw was a very large woman standing over a shrivelled-up old man, she seemed to be scolding him, while eight children watched in silence. Who could this little man be, I thought; he lifted his gray head and I saw it was Herbie Hall—quantum mutatus ab illo!

In all haste I turned the dials to erase the last pitiful scene. No sooner had I done so than there came into view a remarkably different picture. There was a beach with palm trees waving to and fro in the gentle breeze. A little stall stood near the water's edge and there behind it stood Charlie Short unchanged through all the years, whistling a tune while he worked. From what I could see he was weaving grass—he must be making skirts. So old Charlie had gone back to his beloved Honolulu and taken to a quiet trade.

The instrument was in action again. This time a man appeared to be standing behind a counter—he was shining glasses, and at his back were shelves with numerous bottles. There was something familiar about him, and then, as another man sauntered in I saw that it was a much changed Eric Sangster—so Eric had reached the bar at last!

I gave the dials a full turn and to my surprise saw a large gathering with a platform erected in the middle. On it stood a man gesticulating wildly with his hands, and at times turning to point to different articles arranged behind him. An auction sale was apparently in progress and the auctioneer was "Meester" Dobell. To add to my surprise I saw a small man in the front row of the crowd, watching and listening with the utmost interest. This man was mirabile dictu "Piggy" Smith.

The next scene was entirely different. It was a dense jungle, and far up in the trees I saw two figures climbing laboriously from branch to branch. To my amazement I recognized Bud Colby and John Rankin—apparently trying to discover whether it was possible for white men to live like monkeys. How well I remembered them trying to ascertain this in the Old B.C.S. woods, and now they had finally developed this notion to the extent of retiring to the jungle to practice it.

The instrument moved on, and I perceived what appeared to be an old man with long white hair and bushy beard leaning over a large book, in which he appeared to be making many figures. He stopped for a moment to gaze upwards and I recognized Willie Murray. But what, I wondered, was he figuring out. Then I guessed that he was still trying to find out what Beaky Smith was best suited for.

My wrist moved mechanically and this time I saw a huge stadium, a world-series baseball game in progress. As my eyes roved over the mass of people it was arrested by a tall, white-haired man towering above a group of reporters who were interviewing Babe Ruth II. And I recognized, as still on his job, Johnnie Patton, once time sport's editor of the B.C.S. Mag.

Again the scene changed and there came before me a large factory in which the manufacture of "Bigger and Better Trig. Books" was going on. As work ceased and I watched ten thousand men beginning to pour forth from the building, I realized that the one-time B.C.S. Prefect, Gordie Neill—eheu fugaces—had rung the noon-day bell. Looking into the office I saw old "Hardy" Johnston industriously trying to figure out what 0 equalled, so that he might put it in his latest edition.

For the last time I turned the mystic sphere—an oriental scene appeared and to my utter amazement I saw my friend Howard Greig piloting an old Chinese junk through the intricate passages of the Inland Sea. So this, the last of the old Sixth, had attained his boyhood ambition to go to sea.

How different their occupations were, and how widely separated the old Form had become. When I finally decided to leave the instrument for the night I had many things to think about, and I wished that once more the Sixth could be re-united.

So much for idle wishing how  
It steals the time to slumber now.

BUD COLBY

Extract from the play "A Day with the Sixth Form at B.C.S."

Act VI, Scene II.

Master (asking questions round the Form):—"Johnston, who were some of the most notable statesmen of the day?"

Johnston:—"Burke, Fox . . . ."

Short:—"Fox was a pretty foxy guy, wasn't he, Sir?"

Master:—"Now Short, that's your joke for today."

Grant:—"Joke? Huh!"

**Laff !!!**

Mr. Young:—"Bullying is when a big fellow gives it hard to a little fellow in the neck."

Grant:—"We get it in the neck every Sunday, Sir!"

Short:—"I thought a press gang was a bunch of newspaper reporters."

Mr. Moffat:—"The younger Pitt was very like his father."

Grant:—"Oh yea! A chip off the old Pitt."

MacNeill:—"It's the beans that keep the people moving in Boston."

Mr. Shupe:—"It's the 'Imperial Bull' that keeps the people talking in Ottawa."

Budding Poet (as the Head comes round in the morning):—

“Methought I heard a voice cry—‘Sleep no more!’ ”

Ode to my Landlord—Twenty-five bucks.

### A Study in Soap.

May I read your Palm Olive?

Not on your Life Byou.

Then I'm out of Lux. (From 'Life').

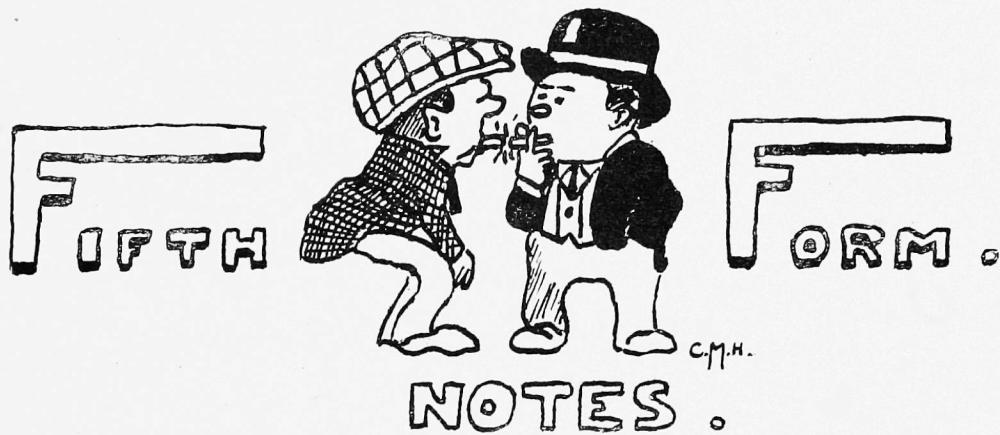
Mr. Young:—"Remember that 'baiser' is to kiss, and 'baisser' to bend down. Now don't tell your girl to bend down when you want to kiss her."

Voice from the Form:—"Herbie has to!"

Johnston (in Trig. hour):—"I can't do this sum, sir, it doesn't say how far apart the two mile stones are."

## Fifth Form line up

| Name        | Nick Name | Ambition                   | Probable Future Occupation    | Weakness               | Pastime             | Favourite Expression       |
|-------------|-----------|----------------------------|-------------------------------|------------------------|---------------------|----------------------------|
| Blaek       | Glen      | To be Vth Form Sheik       | Boxing-master.                | His red bow-tie        | Eating in class     | Ah! come on.               |
| Blineo      | Joe       | To swat                    | None                          | None                   | Doing lines         | What for, sir?             |
| Cleghorn    | Jimmy     | To get more letters        | Undecided.                    | His curl               | Drill               | Hey, Sir.                  |
| Coristine I | Stine     | To do Algebra              | A Socialist                   | Singing                | History             | That gives me a sick pain. |
| Doucet      | Doo       | To draw                    | Working in Asbestos Mine.     | Ross                   | Writing letters     | Don't oh!                  |
| Drury I     | Dave      | To be an orator            | Senator                       | His writing            | Stretching his neck | Not me, sir.               |
| Duggan      | Hairy     | To get into Form VI        | Slave driver                  | New kids.              | Growing a beard     | Yea dere!                  |
| Fuller      | Jack      | To pass his French         | Running the Liquor Commission | Sleeping               | Reporting           | About a pint of milk.      |
| Gillespie   | Timber    | To be like Drury I         | Writing Society Column.       | Himself                | Rafael Sabatini     | For hang's sake.           |
| Payan       | Pip       | Mayor of St. Hyacinthe     | Ditto                         | His smile              | The Star            | Christmas crow             |
| Read        | Rid       | To be 6 feet tall          | Chauffeur                     | Let ABC be a triangle. | Combing his hair.   | Come on, eh?               |
| Roberts     | Bob       | To be Caesar's under-study | Latin Master at B.C.S.        | Latin                  | Kicking a football  | Quit it.                   |
| Sharp       | Pusher    | To come first              | Loose leaf repairer           | The form room          | Playing the piano   | Don't be dumb.             |
| Simms       | Bag       | To reduce                  | Backwoodsman.                 | The way he talks.      | None.               | I don't know.              |



We have in our form Read from Joliette  
 He's been with us four years and still has more yet.  
 From Montreal Black and Gillespie too;  
 Doucet comes from Thetford, we all call him Doo.  
 From Ottawa Drury, a brainy boy he,  
 From St. Hyacinthe, Payan, we call him Peepee.  
 From Westmount there's Coristine, Sharp and Cleghorn,  
 Which seems quite a lot from a city unborn.  
 Roberts from Magog on the Lakes,  
 Fuller from Sherbrooke his residence takes,  
 Blinco from Grand'Mère, Simms comes from there too.  
 And with all these names I think that I'm through.

### SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

We are all glad to welcome back Read to our form. He has been studying for the last two terms in Montreal.

At the beginning of the term the Fifth were pleased to welcome Colby, a new boy from Westmount High, but to our most sincere regret he soon left us behind and went up to the Sixth.

The Fifth Form wish all a very merry Christmas and a Happy New Year's (Eve).

### RUBBISH

My dear readers, do any of you believe in reincarnation? Personally, I am a firm believer, and as for several days the subject occupied a large amount of my thoughts, I was surprised the other night when . . . .

I was walking slowly along my beat (incidentally, dear reader, I am a policeman), when suddenly I saw, lying upon the pavement, a volume entitled 'Who's Who', and as from my early school days I had been taught to be thrifty, and as I am by nature curious,

I picked it up. Upon opening it a name caught my eye—"it is announced with great sorrow"—so it ran—"that the eminent philosopher and astronomer Prof. G. D. Roberts is seriously ill at his uptown mansion."

Reading a little farther I saw that the Right Reverend G. A. Sharp would give an address on the Darwin Theory at St. Andrew's Church between three and five o'clock next Sunday afternoon.

Rt. Hon. D. K. Drury had just resigned his place in the Conservative Cabinet which would probably be filled by the Rt. Hon. J. P. Cleghorn.

Mr. H. O. Duggan and Mr. L. Y. Read were, I saw, in court for swindling in the automobile business.

A little farther on I saw that a Mr. G. Black had just been married to approximately \$15,000,000.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Fuller were going to spend the winter cruising in the Mediterranean.

Messrs. Blineo and Simms, the well known sport fans, were negotiating for the franchises of the Montreal Maroons and the Ottawa Senators.

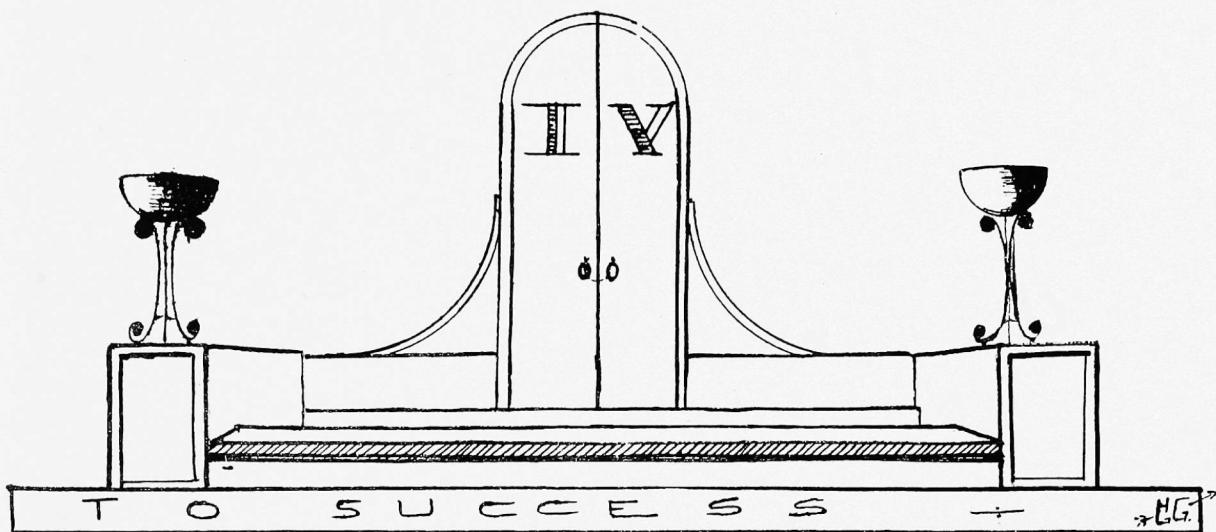
Mr. T. Gillespie's dance, given for his daughter, Miss Adelaide Gillespie, had been a great success and was commented upon at some length.

A certain Mr. L. P. Payan . . . .

My delightful dream was shattered by Drury II shaking me violently and whispering: 'It's 4 o'clock; let's go down and dump John Rankin.'



AT THE TRESTLE.



**F** is for Fayette, a Scotch lad is he;  
**O** is for Oliver, as bright as can be;  
**U** is for US, who have this great hunch;  
**R** is for Ramsey, who's got quite a punch;  
**T** is for Taylor, a second team cap;  
**H** is for Howell, who's not such a sap.

**F** is for Form Four, the best in the School;  
**O** is for Ogilvie, who is not a fool;  
**R** is for Riley, a goaler of fame;  
**M** is for Mischief—but we're not to blame!

Mr. S.—“Why is Ireland so prosperous?”  
 Mr. Y.—“Because its capital is always Dublin!”

Mr. P.—“Patton, what is a vacuum?”  
 Patton:—“I don't know, sir, I had it in my head a minute ago.”

### THE RUSSIAN COAL STRIKE

There was a coal miner named Pelfski,  
 Who put his pick on the shelfski,  
 He said, “You want coal  
 So go dig in the hole,  
 And get up a ton for yourselfski.”

H. M. H.

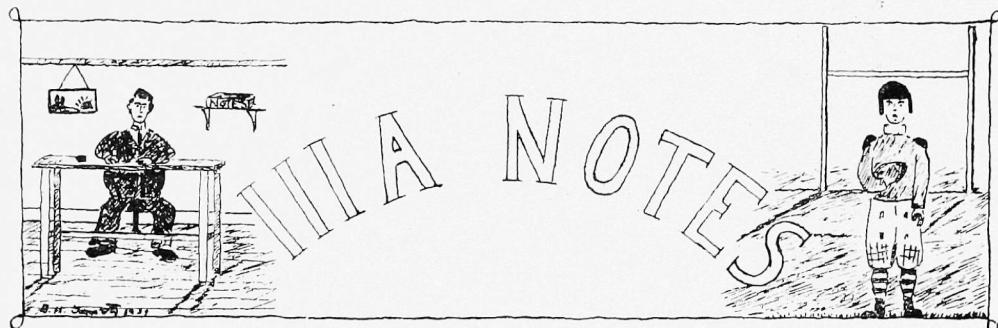
There was a young fellow called Hern,  
Whose brain took a curious turn,  
He lit gasoline for instance  
And has not been seen since.

Some questions on Drill-books which we would like answered:—

How many does Mr. S. use per day?  
How many does Mr. M. lose per day?  
Where does Mr. H. keep his?  
How is it that the Head's little book can hold so much?

Master:—"What are you doing, Drury?"  
Drury:—"Helping Kennedy, sir."  
Master:—"What are you doing, Kennedy?"  
Kennedy:—"Nothing, sir."





In the brainy Form IIIA  
 The best in the School (I should say),  
 We have Barry and Davis and Shehyn;  
 Donald and Richard, who's often called Pain;  
 And next is McGreevy, not easy to beat,  
 And last comes old Patton, our greatest athlete.  
 Now I think that is all  
 We have with us this fall.

E. S. D. W.

In a few years we expect to see:—

Payan a Professor of Latin at Oxford.  
 Millar, a great orator.  
 Davis, heavy-weight champion of Canada.  
 Ross, a celebrated poet.  
 Patton III, graduating from Oxford with high honours.  
 Cowans, editor of the Times.  
 Barry, a second Caruso.  
 MacDougall, a constable.  
 The rest will probably be street-cleaners.

E. S. D. W.

Millar and Davis, the twins of IIIA,  
 Joyfully sang together one day:  
 "We are the big boys of IIIA  
 Who are always merry and gay.  
 We never get soaked,  
 Except when we don't,  
 So we get up for drill every day."

B. S. and R. W. D.

T Its first is in tea, but not in coffee,  
H Its second is in chocolate, but not in toffee,  
R Its third is in iron, but not in gold,  
E Its fourth is in tell, but not in told  
E Its fifth is in tree, but not in wood,  
A Its sixth is in hat, but not in hood.  
Its whole is the best form that could be.

What form is it ?

IIIA, I see.

A. B.

**N.B.—These are Jokes—**

Elderly lady:—"Young man, you are going too far," she said, as the taxi driver drove past her home.

Mr. S.:—"What are you doing, Ross?"

Ross (innocently):—"Nothing, sir."

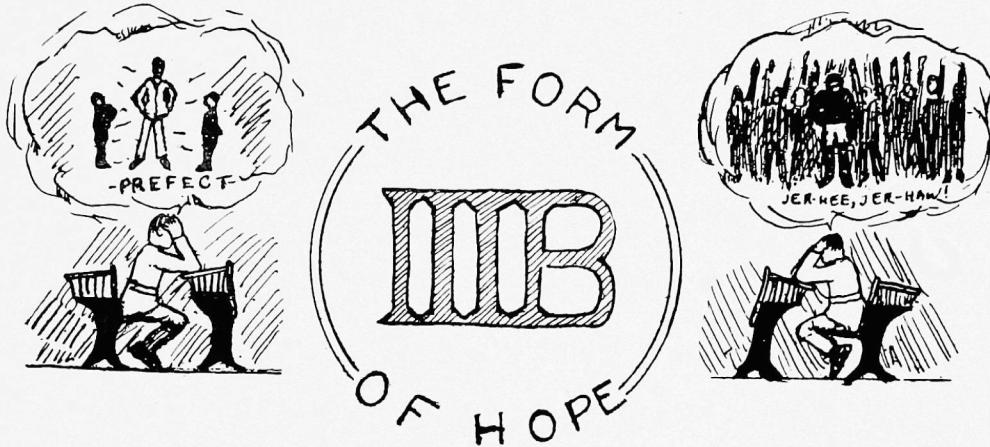
Mr. S.:—"Idling, 60 minutes!"

When is money damp ?

When is it due (dew) in the morning and missed (mist) at night.

Next term we expect to see in IIIA a few wild animals from IIIB.





**IIIB Motto:—We keep out of drill**

**An Intellectual Prodigy.**

King is our brightest student. He does three theorems every day. He is forty pages ahead of everyone else and has translated Ceasar three times. He can say Mark Antony's speech without a stop, and knows all the English notes. He expects to go to the Sixth Form at Christmas, or possibly take the McGill exams.

E. C. H.

**Can you imagine:—**

Aitchison with his hair really combed.  
 Lynch with all his lines done,  
 King doing his own prep.  
 Harvey knowing French verbs.  
 Hadfield with short hair.

MacKinnon not kidding people.  
 Cothran backward in his studies.  
 Pierce pigeon-toed.  
 Mackay ever getting beyond Theorem II?

What struck you first when you went to Chicago? A black jack.

Yes, the doctor told me to keep away from cigarettes, so I'm smoking Chesterfields.

Pat was buying a clock. The clock-maker showed him one, saying:—

“Here is an eight-day clock which I think would suit you.”

“What is an eight-day clock?”

“An eight-day clock is one which goes eight days without being wound up.”

“Begorra”, exclaimed Pat, “if it goes eight days without being wound up, how long will it go if you do wind it?”

Professor:—"There is nothing that has three feet. Everything has either two or four feet."

Student:—"I know of two things that have got three."

Professor:—"What are they?"

Student:—"A yard, and a three-legged stool."

Pat:—"Who was the first man to go up on high?"

Mike:—"Moses."

### SUCH LUCK COMES ONLY ONCE

It was a pitiful mistake,  
An error sad and grim;  
I stood upon the platform  
The train was late, and the light was dim.

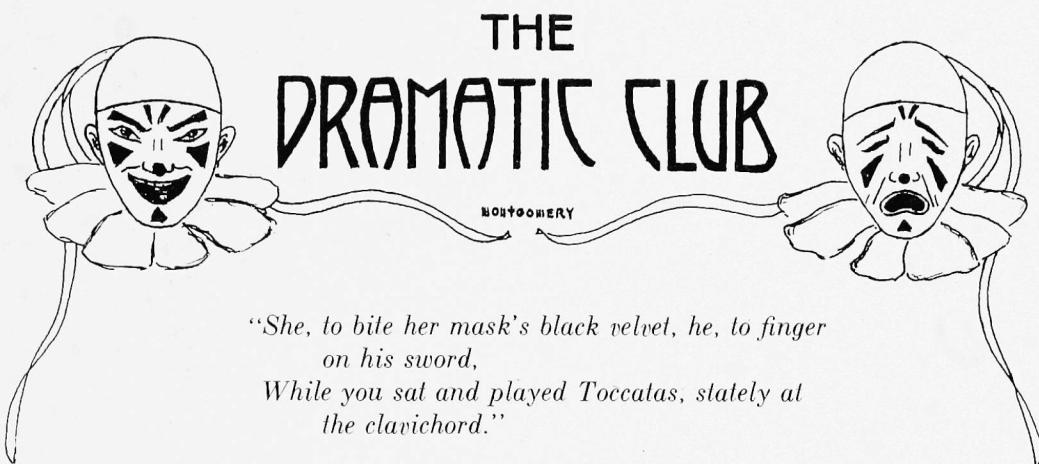
It came as last, and from the coach  
There stepped a dainty dame,  
And looking up and down the place  
Straight up to me she came.

"Oh Jack," she cried, "Oh dear old Jack"  
And kissed me as she spake;  
Then looked again, and startled cried,  
"I fear there's some mistake!"

I said, "Madame, I'm very grieved,  
But I am not your Jack,  
And as regards the kiss you gave,  
I'll straightway give it back."

And since that night I've often stood  
Upon that platform dim,  
But only once in man's whole life  
Do such things come to him."

J. N. P.



*"She, to bite her mask's black velvet, he, to finger  
on his sword,  
While you sat and played Toccatas, stately at  
the clavichord."*

### PRESENTS "GREEN STOCKINGS"

Under the direction of R. L. Young

For the first time, B.C.S. gave in full a First-Class Royalty Comedy. The results in every way came up to its most sanguine expectation.

The Society begs to thank Mrs. Howell, Mrs. MacDougall, Miss E. White, Mrs. Harcourt Smith, Mrs. Cowans, Miss Kennedy, Nurse and Matron and others for their valuable aid in costuming and in helping in other ways.

#### **Mr. Willian Faraday.**

One of the outstanding players was John Patton, who played the part of the selfish father to perfection. His talents as an actor have just been discovered, and certainly he is a valuable addition to the Dramatic Club.

H. M. H.

#### **Celia Faraday—**

Howard Greig, playing the leading part of a young lady, demonstrated admirably to the audience how a young man could take the part of a girl. A great deal of the credit for the success of the play is due to Greig. He played his part with the utmost ease, giving much confidence to his fellow players.

J. R. C.

#### **Aunt Ida—**

Hugh Smith, who took the part of Aunt Ida, although he has appeared upon the stage before never made such a success as he did in this play. He not only looked his part but acted it particularly well. His make-up suited him, and his voice was not unlike that of an elderly lady. He showed up his good acting in the fainting and tipsy scenes in the second and third acts. Smith will be greatly missed by the Dramatic Society next year.

T. M. G.

#### **Phyllis Faraday—**

This part was taken by Harold Kennedy. Seeing that this was his first appearance in any of the School plays, we must compliment him on his keenness. His make-up and acting were much to be admired. Harold acted best in the first scene, he represented a charming young lady. He should prove himself extremely useful in future plays.

H. L. H.

**Madge—**

Cowans opened the play, taking the part of Mrs. Rockingham (Madge) one of the younger daughters of Mr. Faraday (Patton I). He acted his part exceedingly well, enunciating each word so that he was heard with ease in the back of the Assembly Hall. This is Cowan's first appearance on the School stage, and we all wish him the best of luck and hope he will continue his good work next year.

D. K. D.

**Robert Tarver—**

A forceful and versatile actor was found, during the past season, in J. R. Colby, who, in the somewhat difficult part of "Bobbie", a conceited, superficial man-about town, played up to his part with remarkable ease. He gave confidence to his fellow players and provoked many laughs from a most responsive audience.

H. G. G.

**Jim Raleigh—**

T. M. Gillespie did exceedingly good work as Mr. Jim Raleigh. Although he has never acted in one of the School plays before, Gillespie was quite at home on the stage. He was not at all nervous, and his voice and general acting suited the part admirably. His portrayal of sarcasm in the Second and Third Acts was particularly well carried out. After making such a good beginning Gillespie ought to do well in next year's play, when he will, no doubt, have one of the major parts.

H. H. S.

**Henry Steele—**

John Rankin displayed his ability as an actor to the utmost degree in his excellent portrayal of Henry Steele, a young business man of about thirty years of age. His care-free appearance and jaunty manner were well suited to the part; and his ease of acting and self-assurance contributed largely to the success of the play.

C. D.

**Admiral Grice—**

C. Dobell, taking the part of a testy old gentleman of sixty, played it to perfection, displaying to the audience an excellent picture of the eccentric mannerisms of a retired admiral. He drew considerable laughter on several occasions due to his sarcastic remarks, and decidedly helped to make the play a success.

J. L. R.

**Martin—**

Hall played the somewhat difficult rôle of the family butler with wonderful presence of mind. Throughout the play he put his whole heart into the part and helped considerably to create the right atmosphere, doing full justice to his part. In former years "Herbie" has acted in our plays, but this year he certainly distinguished himself.

H. I. K.

**Colonel Smith—**

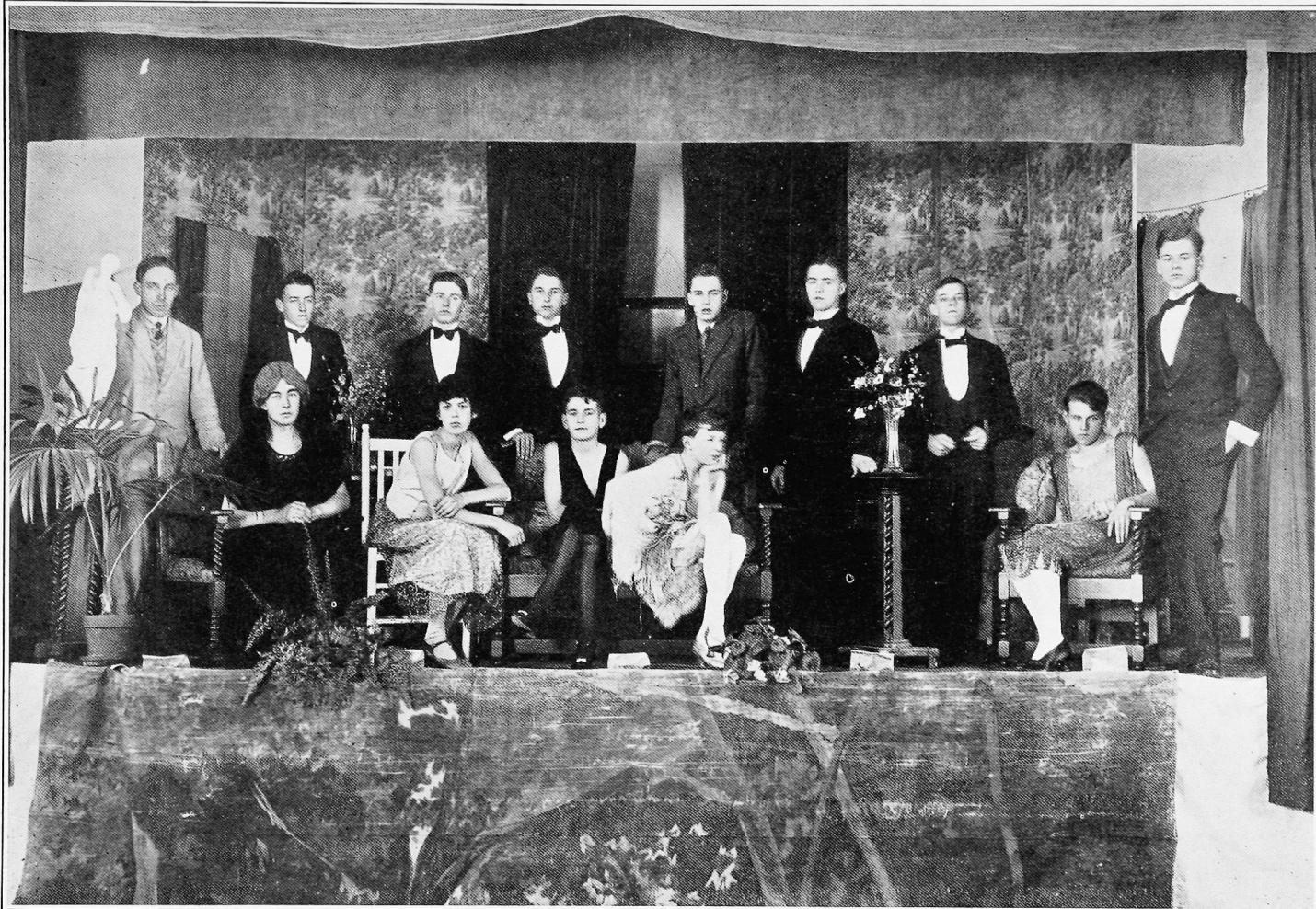
Drury did very well, considering it was his first appearance on the stage and also that he had one of the most difficult parts to play. As a lover he showed some admirable embryonic, amorous tendencies, which will probably develop some day into the real thing.

D. C.

**Lady Trenchard—**

As a girl Hector Howell was a peach. Every time I felt nervous, or momentarily forgot my lines, I looked at Hector's calm, cool, self-possessed features and immediately gained confidence thereby. He played his part well, and a lion's share of the play's dramatic success was due to him.

J. H. P.



R. L. Young

T. M. Gillespie  
H. H. Smith

J. L. Rankin  
H. Howell

C. Dobell  
D. Cowans

D. K. Drury  
H. I. Kennedy

J. R. Colby  
H. L. Hall  
J. H. Patton  
H. G. Greig

## EXCHANGES

"Acta Ridleiana," Ridley College, Ont.  
 "Albanian," St. Albans School, Ont.  
 "Anvil," Middlesex School, Mass.  
 "Argus," Appleby School, Ont.  
 "Ashburian", Ashbury College, Ont.  
 "Beaver Log", Miss Edgar's School, Que.  
 "Bishop's Strachan's School Magazine",  
     Bishop's Strachan School, Ont.  
 "Black & Gold", St. John's College  
     School, Man.  
 "Black & Red", University School, B.C.  
 "Brimmerwrites", Brimmer School, Mass.  
 "Blue & White", Rothesay Collegiate  
     School, N.B.  
 "Campbellian", Campbell College, Ireland  
     "Liverpool College Magazine", England.  
     "Loomis Log", Loomis Institute, Conn.  
     "Lower Canada College Review", Lower Canada College, Que.  
     "McGill Daily", McGill University.  
     "Mitre", University of Lennoxville.  
     "Oakwood Oracle", Oakwood College, Ont.  
     "Phoenix", Pawling School, N.Y.  
     "Orange & Blue", Milton Academy, Mass.  
     "Quebec High School Magazine", Quebec, P.Q.  
     "Royal Military College Review", Kingston, Ont.  
     "Salt Shaker", Saskatoon, Sask.  
     "S.H.S.", St. Helen's School, Que.  
     "St. Andrews Review", St. Andrews College, Ont.  
     "Stanstead College", Stanstead, Que.  
     "Stonyhurst Magazine", Stonyhurst College, England.  
     "Taft Oracle", Roxbury Latin School, Mass.  
     "Technique", Technical Institute, Montreal.  
     "Tripod", Roxbury Latin School, Mass.  
     "Twig", University of Toronto Schools, Ont.  
     "Western Canada College Review", Western Canada College, Ont.  
     "Western University Gazette", University of Western Ontario.  
     "Vox Lycei", Ottawa Collegiate Institute, Ont.  
     "Windsorian", King's College School, N.S.  
     "Wolf Howl", Sudbury Tech., Ont.  
     "The Collegiate", Sarnia, Ont.  
     "The Branksome Slogan", Branksome Hall, Ont.

# Thanksgiving Day

## THANKSGIVING REUNION WAS HELD AT B.C.S.

### Luncheon after Rugby—Prizes Presented in Afternoon by Senator White, Major Macdougall Presiding.

Yesterday proved to be one of the most enjoyable days of the year at Bishop's College School, for the annual Thanksgiving day reunion of old boys, parents and friends took place.

Beginning with the traditional rugby game between the old boys and the School team, in which the veterans were handed out a severe beating of 18-0, regardless of the fact that they were using at least one McGill senior man, every minute of the day was taken up with the different items of the programme. The event as a whole was decidedly enjoyable.

After the rugby match in the morning, the visitors were entertained at luncheon, preparatory to the prize-giving at 2.30 p.m. In the absence of the president, Mr. Grant Hall, Major Hartland Macdougall, vice-president of the board of directors, presided. Mr. S. P. Smith, M.A., headmaster, first presented his report, and then the prizes were presented by the Hon. Smeaton White, himself an old boy of B.C.S. Major Macdougall introduced Senator White, and afterwards G. H. Montgomery, K.C., moved a vote of thanks, in which he paid great tribute to the Senator's high position in the national life of Canada, particularly as one who had rendered and continued to render immense service to the cause of breaking down of intersectional prejudice, and in sustaining an entente cordiale between the two great races of the Dominion.

At four o'clock, tea was served in the dining room, and was followed by a thé dansant, which attracted a large and enthusiastic patronage. During the latter part of the afternoon, Senator White found time to visit Bishop's University, where he was received by the Rev. A. H. McGreer, M.A., D.D., principal and vice-chancellor.

In the evening the school dramatic club presented the play "Green Stockings", before an audience that was large, enthusiastic and responsive. The metamorphoses of five boisterous young schoolboys into a like number of entirely feminine ladies, whose ages were as various as their characters, gave evidence of histrionic ability on the part of those immediately concerned, and likewise reflected a deal of credit upon Mr. Young and those who helped him in the direction of the play, the whole production of which was a success.

The headmaster, Mr. S. P. Smith, in his report, referred to the skating rink, which during the year had been built in memory of the old boys who fell in the great war, as being useful, not only for the purpose for which it was primarily intended, but also as a covered playground for wet weather. He made mention also of certain structural changes which had been made in the School Infirmary for infectious cases.

The boys he said, had done well in their matriculation examinations, six having this year entered McGill University, three the Royal Military College, two Williams College, Williamstown, Mass., and one Toronto University. In addition, two boys had qualified for entrance to college, but had chosen not to enter at once upon a university career. The most noteworthy feature of the matriculation result was that five boys had qualified for admission to both the Faculty of Arts and the Faculty of Applied Science at McGill, and that they alone had done this of all the candidates who sat for the examination. In conclusion, the headmaster referred to a very successful football season, which had culminated in their again winning the Russell Cup, and stated that the number of boys at present attending the school was the greatest that had been enrolled for several years.

#### List of Prize Winners:

The prize list was as follows:—

Upper School (medals)—Governor-General's, A. M. Boulton; Lieutenant-Governor's (mathematics), A. M. Boulton; Lieutenant-Governor's (Latin), G. W. Hall; Mr. Grant Hall's (oratory), B. I. McGreevy.

Form prizes:—Form VI, old boys' prize, A. M. Boulton; second prize, R. A. Montgomery. Form V., first prize, E. Rocksborough-Smith, second prize, C. D. Johnston. Form IV., first prize, G. A. Sharp; second prize, G. D. Roberts. Form IIIA, first prize, D. C. Markey; second prize, H. M. Howell. Form IIIB, first prize, F. D. Ross.

Bible prizes:—Form V., E. Rocksborough-Smith. Form IV, G. A. Sharp. Form IIIA, H. M. Howell. Form IIIB, F. D. Ross.

Latin prizes, Form IV., E. Rocksborough-Smith. Form IV., G. D. Roberts. Form IIIA, D. C. Markey.

French prizes:—Form VI, A. M. Boulton. Form V, C. D. Johnston. Form IV, J. P. Cleghorn. Form IIIA, D. C. Markey.

Mathematical prizes:—Form V, C. D. Johnston. Form IV, (Irving prize) G. A. Sharp.

Science prizes:—Form VI., given by Mrs. J. P. Black, R. A. Montgomery. Form V., J. G. Neill.

English prizes:—English Literature—R. A. Montgomery.

Morris Holt prize for English Composition, C. W. Hall.

Drawing prizes:—Mr. C. C. Kay's, E. S. Coristine; Mr. R. L. Young's special prize, F. D. Ross.

Music prize:—G. A. Sharp.

Preparatory School form prizes:—Remove, A. D. Porteous.

Form II A, D. S. Gurd; Form II B, G. M. Drummond.

Scripture prize, R. W. Davis. Latin prize, J. D. Lorimer. French prize, J. D. Lorimier. Mathematical prize, A. D. Porteous. Kay drawing prize, F. N. Dale. Holt essay prize, P. L. Macdougall. Headmaster's prize, R. W. Davis.

#### The Cast of "Green Stockings."

Those taking part in "Green Stockings," the play which was presented by the boys in connection with the day's celebrations, were:—Admiral Grise, C. Dobell; William Faraday, J. H. Patton; Colonel Smith, D. K. Drury; Robert Tarver, J. R. Colby; Henry

Steele, J. L. Rankin; James Raleigh, T. M. Gillespie; Martin, H. L. Hall; Celia Faraday, H. G. Greig; Madge, D. C. Cowans; Evelyn, H. M. Howell; Phyllis, H. I. Kennedy and Mrs. Chisholm Faraday, H. H. Smith.

Among those from out of town who attended the Thanksgiving Day reunion programme at Bishop's College School were the following:—Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Macdougall; Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Ogilvie, Mr. and Mrs. D. N. C. Hogg, Dr. Meakins, Dr. George Hall, Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Gillespie, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Coristine, Mrs. Gordon Macdougall, Lady Drummond, Mrs. T. T. Stoker, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Montgomery, Mrs. F. H. Markey, Mrs. J. P. Black, Mr. and Mrs. Sharp, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. J. Luther, Mrs. Douglas Cowans, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Lorimer, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Blaylock, Mrs. C. Dobell, Mr. and Mrs. P. F. Sise, Mrs. J. R. Colby, Mr. and Mrs. R. Hern, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Millar, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Pierce, Mrs. C. P. Cleghorn, Dr. and Mrs. Tees, Mr. J. J. Scully, of the C.P.R., Mrs. Arthur Barry, all of Montreal; Mr. and Mrs. H. S. McGreevy, Mr. and Mrs. Allen Boswell, Mr. and Mrs. Ian Breakey, Mrs. Harcourt Smith, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. J. H. Price, Mrs. and Miss Hubbard, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Ross, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. M. Boulton, Mrs. George Poston, Mrs. R. Power, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Wilson, Dr. J. A. Johnston, Miss Willa Price, Mrs. J. Hamilton, from Quebec City.



SEEN AT THE THANKSGIVING DANCE.



### ARMISTICE DAY

On Armistice Day, a few minutes before eleven o'clock, the Upper School assembled in front of the Memorial Tablet in the entrance Hall. Before the two minutes silence was observed, the Headmaster spoke of the choice which Achilles in his youth was called upon to make between a long life of ease and a short life of glory. Young Britishers throughout the Empire, the Head said, had to make a similar choice in the early days of the war; and it was because they had chosen the difficult path of duty that those Old Boys and Masters, whose names were recorded on the Memorial Tablet, and in whose memory the Rink had been built, were held in reverence.

At the same time Mr. Wilkinson explained the significance of the occasion to the boys in the Preparatory School.



### RIDING

This term there was a much greater interest taken in riding. Each Sunday at least five or six boys indulge in this wonderful sport, and go for a long ride into the country. As well as being a good diversion from the usual school routine, riding provides abundant fresh air and plenty of physical exercise. It is hoped that the interest in riding will not lag for the remainder of the year, and that it will receive the appreciation it deserves. Although most of the boys have never received any instruction, it is surprising how well they ride. Horses are hired in the village or in Sherbrooke, the livery stable send them to the School.

K. GRANT.

### LINES BY THE POET-LAUREATE

One day when we are far away  
 Amid life's toil and stress,  
 We shall look back with longing  
 On the B.C.S.D.S.

Those stormy evenings we have spent  
 Our backs against the wall,  
 As a member to the table went  
 And expressed his views to all.

Or as was then the case with me  
 While striving to make notes  
 I looked about to try and see  
 The other fellow's votes.

At last when my turn came to display  
 My points and my thoughts on the subject  
 All I could do was to stutter and say  
 That I had forgotten their object.

And now that I've finished, I think its my best,  
 And I hope it won't give you the aches,  
 There may have been more—I've forgotten the rest  
 Anyway, it was full of mistakes.

P. B. C.

### THE RAID

T'was peep o'day in bully F,  
 And dawn o'day in E,  
 F was as weak and powerless  
 As E was strong—you see!

F had the cheek to raid dorm E,  
 Where they got it, we cannot see.  
 The thing is they did it, believe it or not  
 But the worst of it is—they weren't even caught.

Of course E had to get revenge,  
 So what do you think they did?  
 Went back the next night, put F in a fright,  
 And got five beds—then slid.

That raid soon calmed F down,  
 But the worst of the raid was this—  
 All E were caught the very next morn  
 Except H . . . and H . . . and—you wis!

A. R.



# FOOTBALL

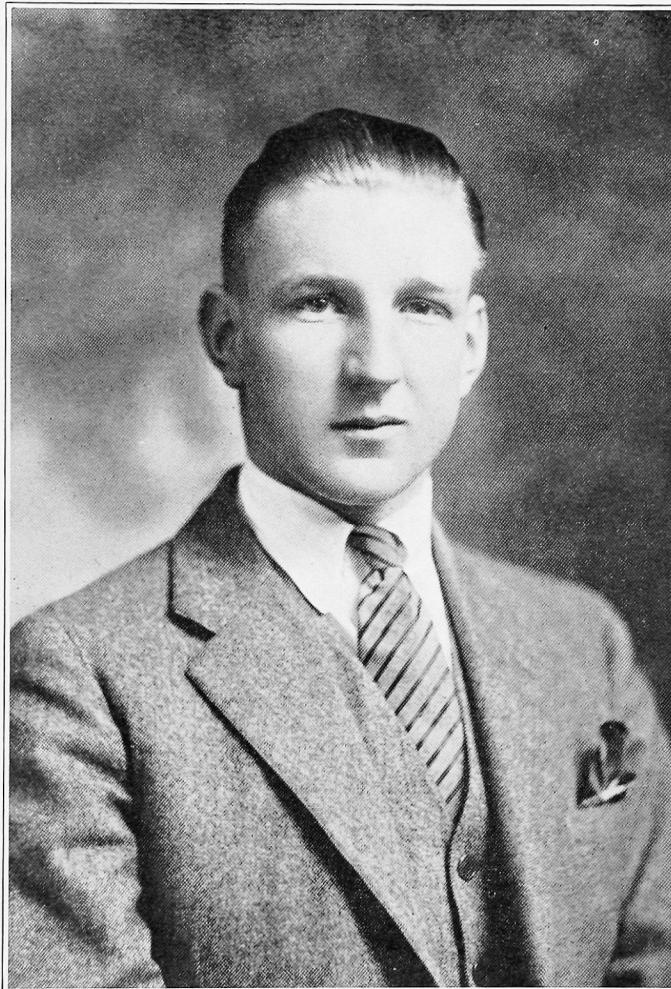
## RUGBY

### B.C.S. First Team Notes

|                     |                    |          |
|---------------------|--------------------|----------|
| L. S. Blinco.....   | Left Half.....     | "Joe"    |
| J. P. Fuller.....   | Centre.....        | "Jack"   |
| K. S. Grant.....    | Quarter.....       | "Flynn"  |
| D. C. Johnston..... | Flying Wing.....   | "Hardy"  |
| C. R. G. Short..... | Snap.....          | "Ridge"  |
| C. Rankin.....      | Right Half.....    | "Colin"  |
| E. W. MacNeill..... | Left Inside.....   | "Warry"  |
| D. K. Drury.....    | Right Inside.....  | "Dave"   |
| J. G. Neill.....    | Right Middle.....  | "Gordie" |
| H. L. Duggan.....   | Left Middle.....   | "Harry"  |
| A. M. Hern.....     | Right Outside..... | "Riley"  |
| E. M. Sangster..... | Left Outside.....  | "Eric"   |

It would be less than gratitude to omit mention of the good work done throughout the year by the subs. They figured in most of the hard games and bore their share of the gruelling—often without the applause which is the share of the regulars. It is only fair to say that they played their parts effectively and that without them the team would not have been as strong as it was.

We cannot close the football notes without special mention of the coach, Mr. Walter Smaill. Coming here early in the term, he found plenty of material to be developed. Abundant exercise and conditioning marked the early practices, and when real football commenced it was evident that the coach favoured open style of play and team work, rather than starring individual players. Proof of the soundness of his views and his coaching rests in the fact that while we lost the first game before the boys had properly found themselves in their positions, the balance of our matches were played without a reverse. Mr. Smaill's good sportsmanship, encouragement, optimism and ability to get a maximum of work out of the team with a minimum of friction, will cause all players to



**"JOE" BLINCO**  
Captain of Football, Commander of the Cadet Corps and Senior Prefect

look back on his visit with most loyal and friendly feelings. To him are due in no small degree the thanks of the School for the success of the 1st and 2nd teams, and should the 1927 season bring with it the chance of renewing the friendship, Coach Smaill will receive a hearty welcome from all.

### Sherbrooke High vs. B. C. S.

13 — 9

This was the first game of the year to be played by the School and the team was a bit loose—fumbles proved too costly. The visiting team being heavier, used their weight to great advantage, the School team on the other hand preferred more open plays. During the second quarter Hammond, on a B.C.S. fumble, picked up the ball and ran for a touch which was converted. Towards the end of this period Rankin kicked a dead line. The second half of the game was faster with both teams playing better football. Towards the end of the period Heath broke through, blocked a kick, and ran the ball for a touch which was converted. In the last quarter B.C.S. began to work hard and after a trick play Blinco broke through the Sherbrooke line and ran for a touch, converted. Sherbrooke's remaining point was made through a deadline kick, and the School's two last points by a rouge and a deadline kick respectively.

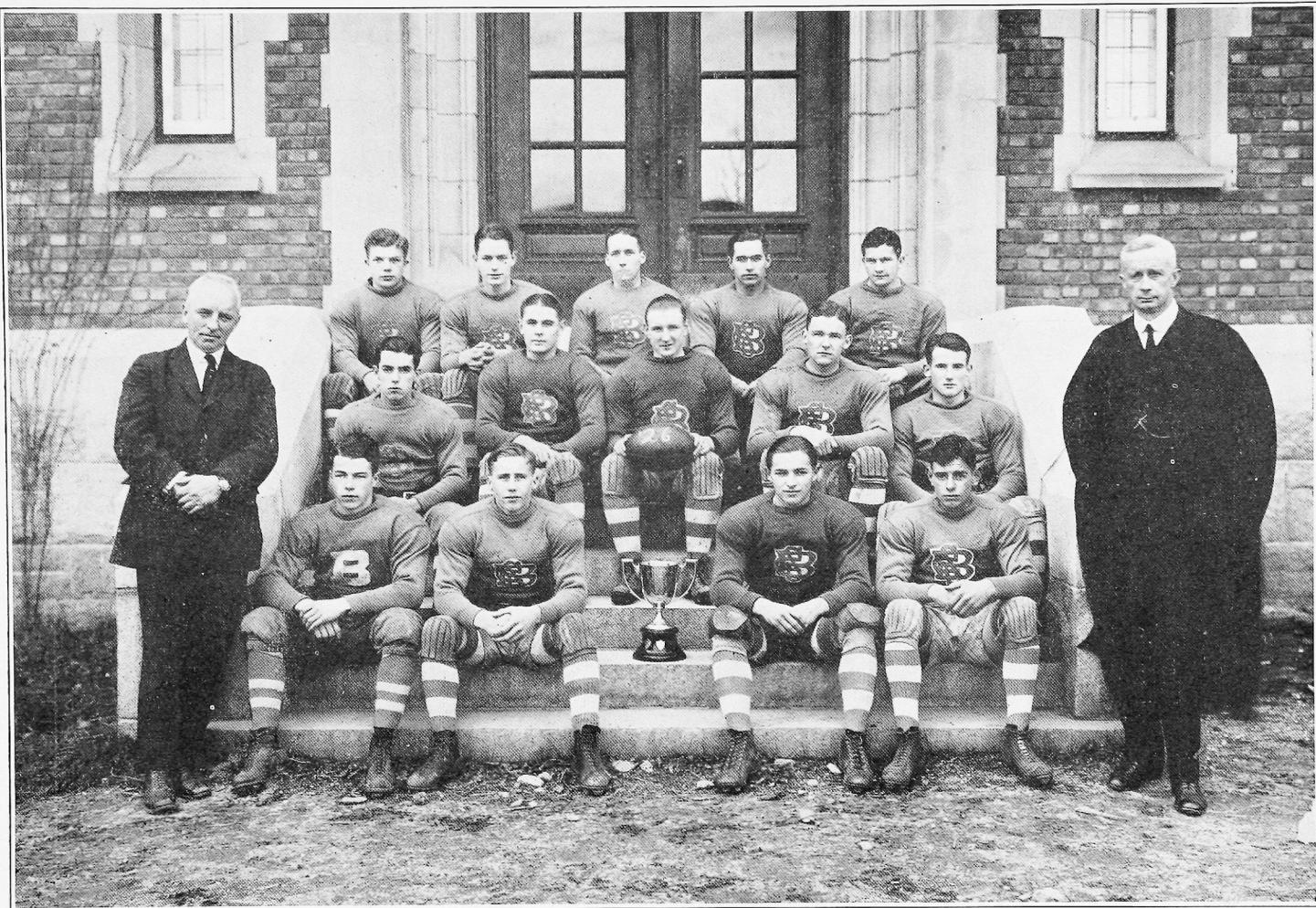
### The Line-up

| S. H. S.      |         | B. C. S.       |
|---------------|---------|----------------|
| Hammond       | Quarter | Grant          |
| Duff          | Half    | Rankin         |
| Banks (Capt.) | Half    | Blinco (Capt.) |
| Heath         | Half    | Fuller         |
| Saunders      | F. W.   | R. Smith       |
| Livingston    | Inside  | Duggan         |
| Riff          | Inside  | MacNeill       |
| Aulderage     | Middle  | Neill          |
| Ranarhault    | Middle  | Drury          |
| Echenberg     | Snap    | Short          |
| Blue          | Outside | Dobell         |
| Edgar         | Outside | Hern           |
| Waller        | Subs.   | Taylor         |
| MacKay        | Subs.   | Colby          |

### B. C. S. vs. Stanstead College

18 — 6

The game started with Stanstead pressing the School hard; however, B.C.S. picked up and more than held her own. Blinco played a fine game for the School, frequently making 30 to 40 yard runs. Towards the end of the first period Blinco scored the first points for the School by a touch after a long run. Stanstead gained their yards through bucks, using very few open plays. In the third quarter Stanstead scored a touch on buck, but this was not converted. In the last quarter Blinco and Drury scored for B.C.S. on



FIRST FOOTBALL TEAM.

an end run and a centre buck respectively, one of which only was converted, making the score 17-5. The additional point for each team was made on a deadline kick.

### The Line-up

| B.C.S.   |         | Stanstead |
|----------|---------|-----------|
| Grant    | Quarter | Stewart   |
| Rankin   | Half    | Kyle      |
| Blinco   | Half    | Maureau   |
| R. Smith | Half    | Kempton   |
| Duggan   | Inside  | Hastings  |
| MacNeill | Inside  | Dunsfield |
| Neill    | Middle  | Stockwell |
| Drury    | Middle  | J. Reid   |
| Sangster | Outside | Reid      |
| Hern     | Outside | Gilbert   |
| Short    | Snap    | Cook      |
| Johnston | F. W.   | Mallet    |
| Cleghorn | Sub.    |           |
| Payan    | Sub.    |           |
| Dobell   | Sub.    |           |

On Friday, October 15th, the Senior team left for Montreal to play their annual matches against Lower Canada College and Ashbury College. On the following day our Second team journeyed into town to play Ashbury Seconds on Monday afternoon.

### B. C. S. vs. L. C. C.

On Saturday morning Bishop's and Lower Canada met on the Lower Canada campus in their annual football tilt.

Bishop's were given their choice and gave L.C.C. the kick-off, choosing to play with the wind for the first and third quarters. Lower Canada kicked off against quite a high wind blowing up the field.

Each team played a kicking game when they had their backs to the wind and in the first quarter B.C.S. scored first by downing one of their opponents behind the line. In the second quarter, however, Lower Canada were quick to retaliate with a nice kick over the deadline by Frankie White, quickly followed by a similar play, leaving the score 2 to 1 for Lower Canada at half time.

In the third quarter Bishop's had the wind and following a neat kick by Blinco over the dead line tied the score. Later on in the same quarter the purple and white squad scored another point by downing a Lower Canada man behind his line, giving B.C.S. a one point lead which they held until the last minute of play when Frankie White again saved his team by a good kick, bringing the score to a tie of 3-3.

The game was closely contested throughout and all worked equally hard. For Bishop's, Blinco's and Fuller's kicking and Grant's general handling of the team at quarter gained much credit for them, while for Lower Canada, Frank White was by far the most outstanding player.

**The Line-up****L. C. C.**

|                  |             |
|------------------|-------------|
| D. White (capt.) | Flying Wing |
| Clemens          | Halves      |
| F. White         | Halves      |
| Webster          | Halves      |
| Sommerville      | Quarter     |
| Anthes           | Snap        |
| Glass            | Inside      |
| Robertson        | Inside      |
| MacDougall       | Middle      |
| Irvin            | Middle      |
| Metayer          | Outside     |
| Johnston         | Outside     |

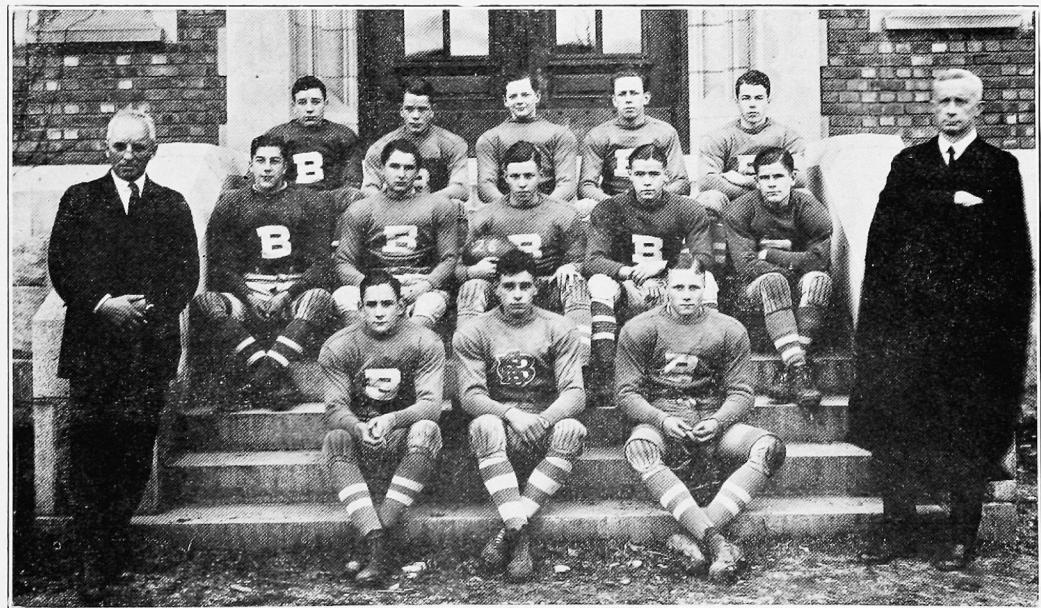
**B. C. S.**

|                |
|----------------|
| D. Johnston    |
| Blimeo (capt.) |
| Fuller         |
| Rankin I       |
| Grant          |
| Short          |
| Drury I        |
| MacNeill       |
| Neill          |
| Duggan         |
| Hern           |
| Sangster       |

On Monday afternoon, October 18th, the School met Ashbury College on the M.A.A.A. ground for their annual football game.

Bishop's, playing without their regular right outside put the Ottawa boys down to a 22 to 6 defeat on a fast, dry field.

Ashbury took the kick off and B.C.S. worked their way up the field by a series of middle and half-line bucks and Blimeo went over for the School's first touch, which was converted by Fuller. The play continued and immediately after Bishop's score the Ashburians put a touch over from an outside kick which they were unable to convert. Shortly before half time they added a point to their score by kicking a deadline, leaving the score 6 all at half time.



SECOND FOOTBALL TEAM.

Shortly after the beginning of the second half Grant blocked a kick and dribbled it over the line for a second touch which was converted by Fuller. The play continued with Bishop's line showing its superiority in all departments, Neill and Rankin doing some fine line plunging.

In the last quarter the purple and white added two more touchdowns to their score, Drury falling on a fumbled catch by Irvin, and Grant carrying the ball over for the last touch, leaving the score 22-6 for Bishop's.

For Ashbury Irvin, Cann and Carswell were outstanding on the half line, while for B.C.S. the line plunging by Blinco, Neill and Rankin and the general handling of the team by Grant were features of the game.

#### The Line-up

| Ashbury       |             | Bishop's           |
|---------------|-------------|--------------------|
| Fauquier      | Flying Wing | Johnston           |
| Irvin (Capt.) | Halves      | Blineo (Capt.)     |
| Cann          | Halves      | Rankin             |
| Carswell      | Halves      | Fuller             |
| Mickles       | Quarter     | Grant              |
| Graham        | Snap        | Short              |
| Gault         | Inside      | Drury              |
| Guthrie       | Inside      | MacNeill           |
| F. Mackenzie  | Middle      | Neill              |
| K. Mackenzie  | Middle      | Duggan             |
| MacPhail      | Outside     | Sangster           |
| Minnes        | Outside     | Dobell             |
|               | Sub.        | Rocksborough-Smith |

Immediately after the first teams had played the seconds took the field and the B.C.S. boys again showed their superiority by defeating the Ashburians by a score of 5-0. Both teams played practically the same game as their seniors, although the Bishop's boys were not as successful as their first team and did not seem to get going during the game. The Ashbury lads relied chiefly on their end runs and kicking.

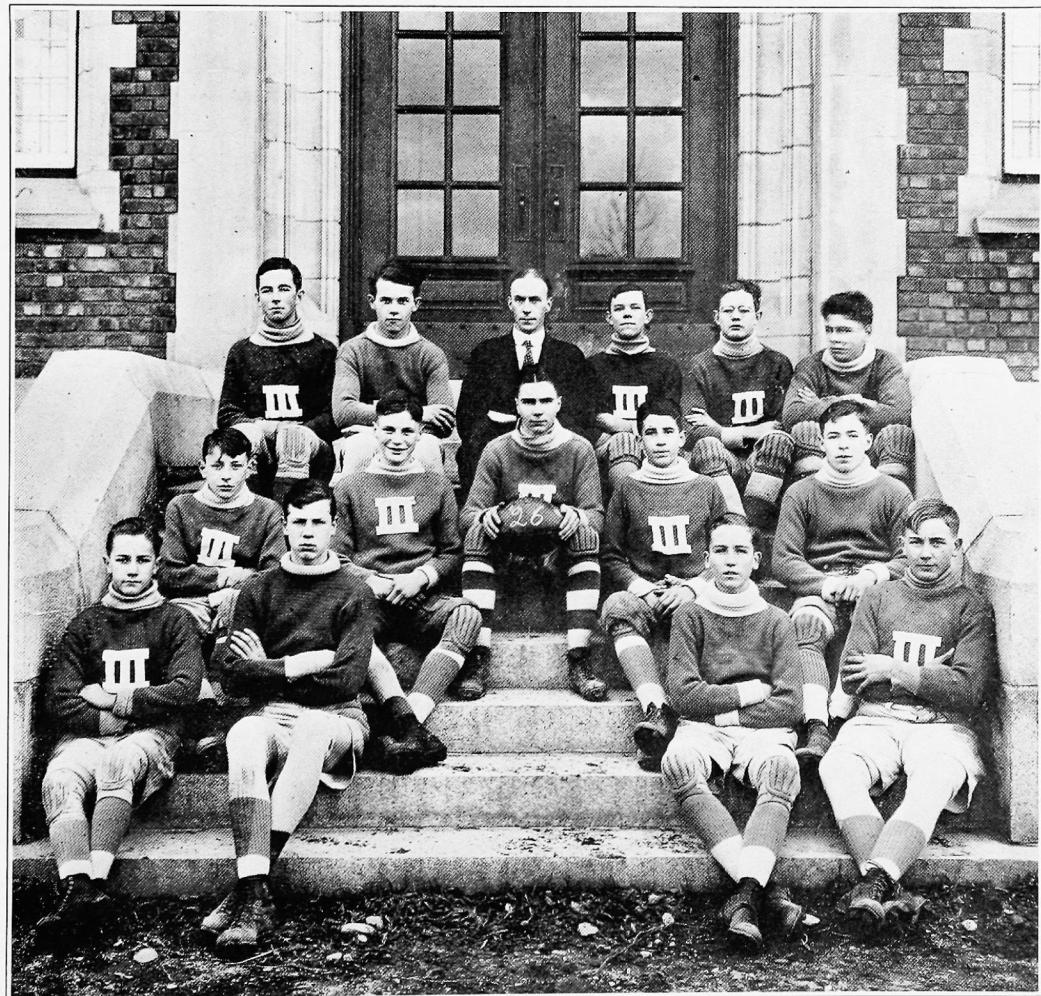
#### The Line-up

| Ashbury Intermediates |             | B. C. S. Second  |
|-----------------------|-------------|------------------|
| Gilmour               | Flying Wing | Dobell           |
| Bowman                | Halves      | Taylor           |
| Bates                 | Halves      | Colby            |
| MacBrien              | Halves      | Black            |
| Watson                | Quarter     | Cleghorn (Capt.) |
| Stanfield             | Snap        | Read             |
| Dewar                 | Insides     | Hadfield         |
| Carsley               | Insides     | Patton           |
| Dewar                 | Middles     | Millar           |
| Winter                | Middles     | Payan            |

|             |          |         |
|-------------|----------|---------|
| Fauquier    | Outsides | Sharp   |
| Gamble      | Outsides | Kenny   |
| Bates       | Subs.    | Roberts |
| Chateauvert | Sub.     |         |

On Saturday, October 30th, Bishop's football team met the Lower Canada squad in the second game of a home and home series for the Shirley Russell Cup. The two teams had met on the latter's ground two weeks earlier, in a game which did not decide which was the better team, the score at the end being 3 all.

The game started at 11.15 with both teams in the best of condition for the deciding tussle, and with a fair crowd in attendance.



THIRD FOOTBALL TEAM.

L.C.C. took the kick-off which Fuller ran back well. Both teams worked hard and well, but Bishop's seemed to have the edge of play from the start, and, with hard luck following them throughout the game, came out with a 14 to nothing victory.

Shortly after the beginning of the first quarter Blinco blocked a kick and went over for a beautiful touch, which Fuller converted. The rest of the quarter was scoreless but B.C.S. continued to show their superiority.

In the second quarter Bishop's played an open game, making good use of their end runs, while Lower Canada resorted to a line plunging game but failed to do much damage. Towards the end of the quarter Rankin kicked a dead-line, leaving the score at half time 7-0 for B.C.S.

In the third quarter Grant, the Bishop's snappy quarter, called for an onside kick; it was blocked by the Lower Canada player but bounded forward and was picked up by Hern, Bishop's right outside, who went over for a touch which, however, was not allowed. The L.C.C. captain protested on the ground that it had hit a Bishop's man therefore was a forward pass, and so with luck against us we had to suffer the loss of a well-earned 5 points. Towards the end of this quarter, however, Bishop's were given a point when an L.C.C. man was unable to recover a fumbled catch behind his line and kicked over the deadline.

In the last quarter the game showed signs of getting a little more lively; losing 5 points did not go very well with B.C.S. and they settled down to fight hard. The L.C.C. squad were driven back continually, only to kick out of danger. However, one of their kicks was blocked and on Bishop's first down Rankin I went round the end for a touch. With a few minutes to go and with Lower Canada playing for time B.C.S. again got away and Grant took the ball over for another touch, but the time keeper had blown his whistle just before the ball crossed the line, thus depriving Bishop's of their second five points. Thus the Russell Cup again comes back to Bishop's College School.

### The Line-up

| B. C. S.       |             | L. C. C.         |
|----------------|-------------|------------------|
| Johnston       | Flying Wing | D. White (Capt.) |
| Blinco (Capt.) | Halves      | F. White         |
| Fuller         | Halves      | Clemens          |
| Rankin I       | Halves      | Webster          |
| Grant          | Quarter     | Sommerville      |
| Short          | Snap        | Anthes           |
| Drury I        | Insides     | Robertson        |
| MacNeill       | Insides     | McLean           |
| Neill          | Middles     | MacDougall       |
| Duggan         | Middles     | Irvin            |
| Hern           | Outsides    | Johnston         |
| Sangster       | Outsides    | Metayer          |
| R. Smith       | Subs.       | Hutchison        |
| Payan          | Subs.       | Hanna            |
| Cleghorn       | Sub.        |                  |
| Taylor         | Sub.        |                  |

## THE SCHOOL VS. OLD BOYS

Score 18 - 0

No score was made during the first quarter, though the Old Boys might be said to have had the advantage by their weight. They had a much heavier team than the School, and had a number of past B.C.S. stars. In the second quarter the Old Boys were showing signs of weakening, and Blinco, who succeeded in breaking through the Old Boys' line, ran for a touch which was converted. The second half began favourably for the Old Boys, who obtained the ball after a fumble on the 5-yard line. The School held, however, for three downs, and during the latter part of the period Blinco ran for a touch. The last quarter was an active one for the School which had the best of the play all through. B.C.S. kicked onside and recovered the ball, but ran it into the deadline and only one point was counted. Later in the period Blinco broke through the line and passed to Hern, who took the ball over for another touch, which was converted.

## The Line-up

| School       |         | Old Boys  |
|--------------|---------|-----------|
| Grant        | Quarter | Abbott    |
| Rankin       | Half    | Stearns   |
| L. S. Blinco | Half    | R. Blinco |
| Fuller       | Half    | Harrison  |
| Johnston     | F.W.    | Hanna     |
| Duggan       | Middle  | O'Meara   |
| Neill        | Middle  | Campbell  |



FOURTH FOOTBALL TEAM.

|          |         |            |
|----------|---------|------------|
| MacNeill | Inside  | Macintosh  |
| Drury    | Insides | P. Sise    |
| Payan    | Outside | G. Baker   |
| Hern     | Outside | Mitchell   |
| Short    | Snap    | Acer       |
| R. Smith | Subs.   | Dale       |
| Colby    | Subs.   | McMaster   |
| Dobell   | Subs.   | Dawson     |
|          |         | Richardson |

### B. C. S. vs. COLLEGE FRESHMEN

#### 13-9

For B.C.S. Blinco played an outstanding game, tackling well and making frequent long runs, one of which ended in a touch. Johnston for the College Freshmen played a fine game, making many runs, but he only once succeeded in getting past the halves. The other touch for the School was made by Johnston on an end run. B.C.S. got their 13th point by a deadline kick, and the College Freshmen made three points in the same way. All three touches made in the game were converted.

#### The Line-up

| B. C. S. |         | U. B. C. |
|----------|---------|----------|
| Johnston | F.W.    | Coburn   |
| Grant    | Quarter | Johnston |
| Rankin   | Half    | Dean     |
| Fuller   | Half.   | White    |
| Blinco   | Half    | Loomis   |
| Sangster | Outside | Wood     |
| Hern     | Outside | McHarg   |
| Short    | Snap    | Argue    |
| Duggan   | Middle  | McMorron |
| Drury    | Inside  | Pierce   |
| MacNeill | Inside  | Stewart  |
| Neill    | Middle  | Neill    |
| R. Smith | Sub.    |          |

### THE SECOND TEAM

#### B.C.S. vs. East Angus, 17-13.

Cleghorn for B.C.S. started off by making an early score and shortly afterwards Dobell, receiving the ball on an end run, made a touch. Only the latter of these two touches was converted. East Angus picked up during the second quarter; they first kicked over the dead-line, and a few minutes later scored a touch which was converted. The sides were more even the second half of the game, B.C.S. making one more touch and East Angus scoring a touch and a deadline kick, the game ending 17-13 for B.C.S. Grant and Blinco acted as referees.

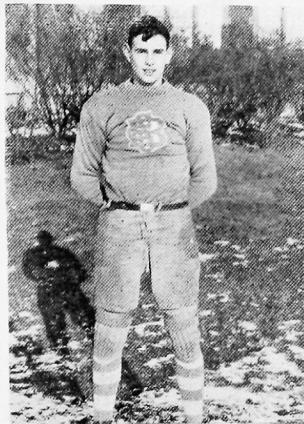
## THE JUNIOR LEAGUE

The teams picked were:—the Cardinals, the Rinkydinks, the Flying Wings.

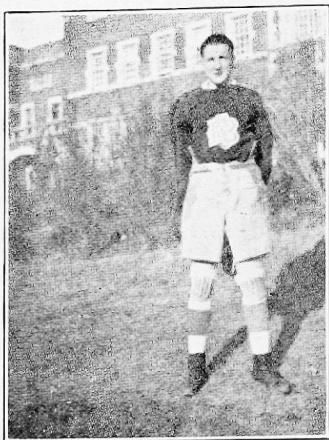
Each team played two games, the Cardinals after a hard struggle winning the League. The League was well organized and kept the teams from losing interest in football before the season was out. All teams played well, and showed some good material for future teams. These games were ably handled by Rankin II.

Mr. Hawkins looked after the Third Crease throughout the season, and devoted much time to all the games.

Of the four games played the IIIrd Team won 2 against Lennoxville High School 2nd team, and were beaten once by the latter and once by the reputed Sherbrooke High School 2nd team. Our team was not a heavy one, but the line developed good defence for the light backfield, and the latter relied on the speed and variety of their plays for effective attack. Much good material was found in this team which will be available for the II and I Teams of the next few years. It is difficult to single out players for special mention, but the skipper, Billy Murray, must get most of the credit for the willingness and good spirit of the team.



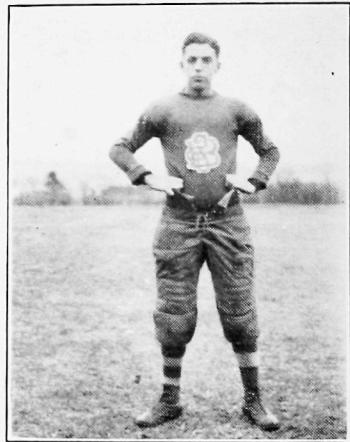
R. SMITH II, 1st Sub.



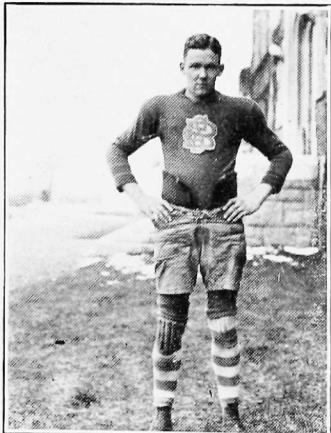
JOE

**Blinco** (Captain) led the 1926 football team through a creditable season. At all times he had a knack of holding the team together, and was himself equally good on both attack and defence. The School played more open football than in recent years—a distinct gain for both spectators and the game itself—and to Joe the credit is largely due. A Trojan for work, he set a good example to the rest of the team.

**Fuller** ably supported the other halves, and with Blinco made a back field difficult to score against. He caught well, ran back strongly, and when pressed usually made a smart return. Just the man in a tight corner, who by courage and skill generally managed to pull himself out of trouble.



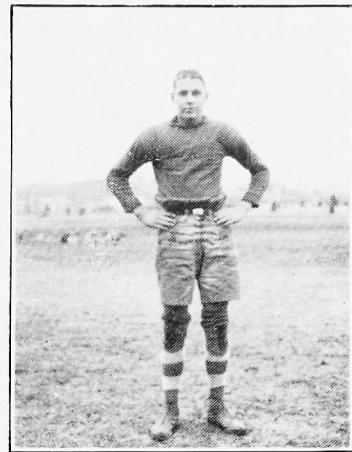
JACK



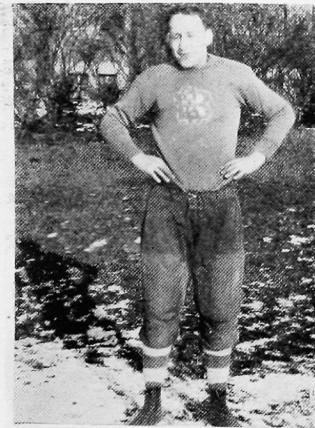
COLIN

**Rankin** played right half. When Colin was "on", especially for kicking, he was a source of constant danger to opponents. He rounded out a half line, which, for general effectiveness, has not been surpassed here for some years.

**Grant** plays a crafty, steady game at quarter, but whether this is because of, or in spite of, his nickname "Flynn", has not been discovered. He has a fine bag of tricks, and he adds to the interest of the game by mixing them up.



FLYNN



RIDGE

**Short** plays a mean game at snap, if you happen to be an opponent. In possession of the ball, he lets nobody through his position; on attack he leads the enemy snap and quarter a dog's life. He believes in being where the ball is, which is a football maxim many forwards have yet to learn.

**Johnston**, in a short year, seems to have developed into a real footballer. His difficult position as flying wing he played well, ably backing up the halves on the defensive or tackling effectively when the enemy came through. A good ball carrier, he made frequent spectacular open field runs.

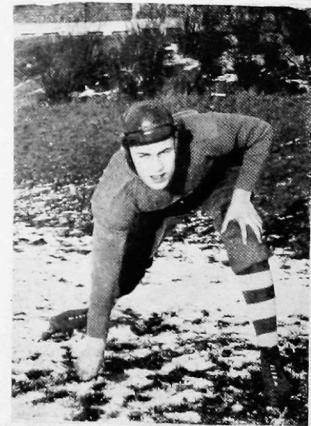


HARDY

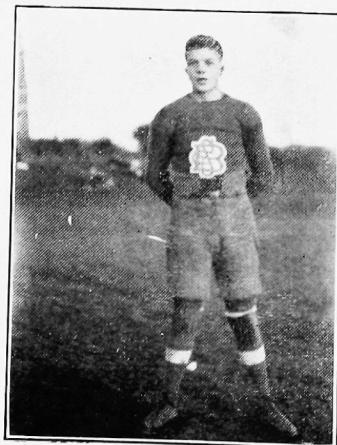


WARRY

**MacNeill**, at left inside, was fearless and a good worker. The inside positions are not naturally showy, but weakness at this point is often disastrous for a side. We have no disasters to lament this season on account of our inside players. "Warry" gave all he could to the game and got all he could out of his position.



DAVE



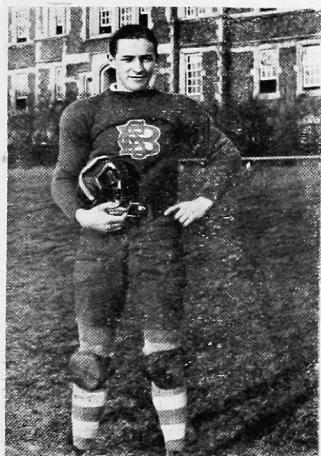
GORDIE

**Neill**. In the past five years, the team has had some fine middle wings, but none has overtopped Gordie at right middle. A believer in the maxim "the best defence is attack" this player tore into opponents as though he could demolish them alone. Such confidence is contagious—it heartens the whole line, to say nothing of giving ample protection to the backs.

**Duggan** at left middle had a tough job living up to the standard of right middle, but he was a horse for work, and apparently tireless. He and Dave Drury were a smashing pair, and stood off many a determined attack on their side.



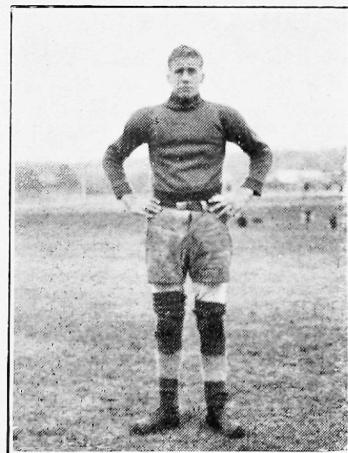
HERRY



RILEY

**Hern** is a newcomer to the school and to the team, and on the season's play was a credit to both. A fast runner, he was always down field on the kicks, and when he sometimes missed a man it was due to over-eagerness. He will be hard to beat in this position next year, and has some of the qualities of a good half back.

**Sangster** played left outside. Fair speed, grit and sticking to it made him invaluable for breaking up opponent's plays, while his tackling was of that consistent kind that nipped many end runs before they got under way. He lived up to the best School traditions for this position.



ERIC

## BASKETBALL



The basketball season opened on Saturday, Nov. 20th, with a game against Stanstead. The B.C.S. boys had only had four days' practice, but showed very good form for so early in the season.

The game started at 2.45 with Bishop's winning the toss. Shortly after the first whistle Patton put his team in the lead with a very good basket; then Stanstead tied the score, and quickly followed with another basket. Things did not look so bright for Bishop's, Stanstead piling up eight points before Hern was able to score for the Purple and White. Just before the end of the first quarter, Stewart fouled Short, giving the latter a free shot which advanced the B.C.S. score to 5.

The second quarter started with the score 8-5 for Stanstead and the game took on quite a serious frame; Stanstead relying on long passes and Bishop's playing their usual short passing game. In this quarter, with the breaks going to B.C.S., the School scored 3 points on fouls and six by baskets, while Stanstead was able to score but 4, leaving the score at half time 14-16 in favour of the latter team.

The second half opened with Bishop's intercepting the Stanstead long passes, and each man guarding his respective opponent more closely. Hern opened the scoring by putting in two baskets for B.C.S. in quick succession, while Fuller scored soon after. Stanstead scored their first basket of the quarter, followed by Fuller for Bishop's and his team-mate Hern. Just before the whistle Stanstead tallied again, leaving the score at three quarter time 22-20 for B.C.S.

The last period opened with some fast basketball, Stanstead sticking to their long passing and B.C.S. getting their short, snappy passing down to perfection, scoring 8 points—Grant and Fuller dividing the honours—to Stanstead's 4. Hern added another point on a foul by Kyle. The final score was thus 31-24.

For Bishop's, Grant, Fuller and Hern were the outstanding scorers, While Patton and Short did some fine guarding.

The whole Stanstead team worked well, with Smythe their outstanding man.

For the first game of the season, and with their captain, Blineo, unable to play, the B.C.S. boys did exceedingly well.

The game was capably refereed by "Ham" Rider of the College.

| <b>Stanstead</b> | <b>The Teams</b> | <b>B. C. S.</b> |
|------------------|------------------|-----------------|
| Kimpton          | centre           | Patton I        |
| Reid             | forward          | Hern            |
| Stockwell        | forward          | Fuller          |
| Kyle             | defence          | Grant           |
| Smythe (Capt.)   | "                | Short           |
| Wilmot           | Sub.             | Johnston        |
| Gilbert          | "                | Cleghorn        |
| Gilmour          | "                | Black           |

**B. C. S. vs. Circo****14-15**

On Wednesday evening, December 1st, at 8.15 B.C.S. met a team from the Canadian Ingersoll Rand Co., of Sherbrooke in a friendly game on the School floor.

The game was closely contested throughout, but in the last ten minutes of play the Circos overcame a four-point lead and ended with a one-point victory, the score being 15-14.

Circo did the greater part of their scoring in the first quarter, with Stocks and Lothrop their outstanding men. Bishop's overcame their weakness in the last two quarters with Fuller as their chief scorer.

Personal fouls were handed out pretty freely, with Circo having 11 and B.C.S. 4.

The game was well handled by "Ham" Rider of Bishop's College.

**The Teams**

| <b>Circo</b> |         | <b>B.C.S.</b> |
|--------------|---------|---------------|
| Lothrop      | Centre  | Patton I      |
| Skinner      | Forward | Blinco        |
| Grimes       | Forward | Fuller        |
| Gilinas      | Defence | Grant         |
| Twyman       | Defence | Short         |
| Cutts        | Sub.    | Hern          |
| Stocks       | Sub.    | Johnston      |
| Robinson     | Sub.    | Cleghorn      |
|              |         | Black         |



## June Closing

*(From Sherbrooke Record)*

### PRESENTATION OF PRIZES OF BISHOP'S COLLEGE SCHOOL

*Walter Mitchell Medal Was Won by William Mitchell—Many Visitors from Out of Town in Attendance.*

The Annual sports day of the Bishop's College School was held on Friday, June 11th.

Yesterday afternoon, the prizes for this event were presented to the winners by Colonel the Rev. A. H. McGreer, M.A., D.D., D.C.L., O.B.E., principal of the University of Bishop's College.

There was a large crowd of parents, friends and "Old Boys" who had come to witness the presentation of prizes.

The Headmaster, Mr. S. P. Smith, after welcoming the parents, friends and old boys, called upon Colonel McGreer to present the prizes. Col. McGreer spoke of the value of boarding school education and congratulated the winners, and those who had taken part in the events on the fine form that they had shown. He then announced the following prizes:

Walter Mitchell medal for the boy, who through his industry, prominence in athletics and influence with his school fellows has been the greatest service to the school during the year, presented to W. Mitchell, of Montreal.

Tennis cups were presented to the following members of the school:—Senior singles cup, presented by Mrs. J. P. Black, won by N. Neel; senior doubles cup, won by Rankin and Neil; junior singles cup, won by H. Hall; junior doubles cup, won by Hocking and Kenny; Captain Charles Martin Cup for gymnastics was won by E. Weaver; J. K. L.

Ross Cups for gymnastics won by Intermediate class: C. N. Sangster, G. W. MacNeill, K. S. Grant and H. Duggan; junior class: E. Weaver, Kenny, Payan, G. A. Sharp and H. Hall; medals, gymnastics, presented by Commodore J. K. L. Ross, won by Wm. Mitchell, C. Dobell and J. Patton; medal for shooting won by J. G. Neill; medals for boxing won by W. Mitchell, K. S. Grant and J. Kenny, G. A. Sharp and E. S. Coristine; medals for the annual swimming races won by the following:—

50 yards race, open—1, J. Patton; 2, A. Oland.

50 yards race, under 16:—1, P. Blaylock; 2, C. Drury.

100 yards open:—1, D. Drury; 2, J. Patton.

100 yards under 16:—1, P. Blaylock; 2, R. Kenny.

At the conclusion of this event, a cricket match was played between the school and the old boys and masters, the former winning, having forty-nine runs and no wickets down, while the old boys and masters got forty-seven runs. At the conclusion of the match, tea was served to the visitors.

Among the visitors from Montreal were the following:—Mr. and Mrs. Riepert, Mrs. Power Cleghorn, Mr. and Mrs. Sise, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. McDougall, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Coristine, Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Gillespie, Mr. and Mrs. H. Kennedy, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon McDougall, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. J. Luther and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Ogilvie and Miss Ogilvie, Hon. Walter Mitchell and Mr. William Mitchell, Mr. Weir Davis, Mr. W. McMaster, Mr. Lawrence Davis, Mrs. Douglas Cowans, Mr. J. Lorimer, Mrs. C. Dobell, Mrs. C. F. Dale, Mrs. F. H. Cothran, Mrs. W. W. McCaffrey and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ross, Dr. G. Hall.

Among the Quebec guests were the following:—Mr. and Mrs. A. Boswell, Mrs. F. W. Clarke, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. McGreevy, Mr. James Ross, Mr. Alex Smith and Mr. G. Craig.

Other guests present were:—Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Weaver, West Virginia; Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Read, St. Felix de Valois, Que.; Mrs. Short, Honolulu, Hawaii; Mrs. F. E. Lovell, Coaticook and Colonel McGreer, Mrs. Rocksborough Smith, Prof. A. V. and Mrs. Richardson, Miss Gill, of Lennoxville.

The following track and field events were run off on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, the first two winners of each event being presented with medals yesterday afternoon:—

Half mile handicap, 11 entries:—1, Mitchell; 2, Oland. Time 2 min. 1 4.5 secs.

High jump, senior, 6 entries:—1, Patton I, 2 Luther. Distance 5 ft. 27½ ins.

Throwing cricket ball, 15 entries:—1, Fuller; Distance 268 feet.

Pole vault, 4 entries:—1, Mitchell; 2, Blinco. Height 7 ft. 3 ins.

16 lb. shot-put, senior, 16 entries:—1, Auld, 2, Rankin I. Distance 27 ft. 2 ins.

Broad jump, senior, 12 entries:—1, Luther; 2, R. Smith II. Distance 15 feet 10 ins.

Old boys' race, 100 yards:—1, MacMaster; 2, W. Davis.

100 yards, senior, 14 entries, cup donated by W. McMaster:—1, McDougall; 2, Montgomery.

440 yards, senior, 4 entries:—1 Mitchell; 2, Oland. Time 57 4.5.  
 120 yards, hurdles, seniors, 7 entries:—1, Patton; 2, Luther.  
 Sack race (open), 21 entries:—1, Cleghorn and Dobell, 2, Hall II.  
 Three legged race (open), 14 entries:—1, Dobell and Cleghorn; 2, Luther and Hall I.  
 220 yards, senior, 9 entries, cup donated by H. Bond:—1, McDougall; 2, Rankin.  
 Mile (open), 5 entries:—1, Mitchell; 2, Oland.  
 High Jump, junior, 9 entries:—1, Patton II; 2, Cleghorn.  
 Broad jump, junior, 15 entries:—1, Black; 2, Kenny.  
 100 yards, under 15, 14 entries:—1, Kenny; 2, Roberts.  
 440 yards, under 16, 3 entries:—1, Cleghorn, 2 Black.  
 120 yards, hurdles, juniors, 9 entries:—1, Patton II; 2, Cleghorn.  
 Consolation, upper:—1, Murray; 2 Neil.  
 220 yards open (Prep.), 10 entries:—1, Dale; 2, Davis I.  
 100 yards (Prep.), final, 19 entries:—1, Patton; 2, McGreevy.  
 100 yards (Prep. under 12), final, 6 entries:—1, Boswell II, 2, Wilson.  
 Prep. handicap (open):—1, Boswell II; 2, Davis II.  
 120 yards hurdles (Prep.), final, 10 entries:—1, Patton; 2 Lorimer II.  
 Sack race (Prep.), final, 19 entries:—1, Davis II; 2, Dyer.  
 Three legged race (Prep.), final, 10 teams:—1, Clarke II and Reed; 2, Anderson and Lorimer I.  
 Sack Race, Upper vs. Prep., first 3 in events 21 and 22:—1, Davis II; 2, Hall II.  
 Prep. relay 880 yards, 3 teams of 4 each:—1, "A" Dormitory; 2, Upper Flat.  
 Consolation, Prep.:—1, Harslaw; 2, Hubbard.  
 Prep. high jump:—1, Patton III; 2, Cowans I.  
 Prep. Broad Jump:—1, Patton; 2, Dale.  
 Prep. Tennis Doubles:—Gurd and Patton.  
 Tennis Singles:—Luther II.  
 Prep. Cricket Ball:—Read.

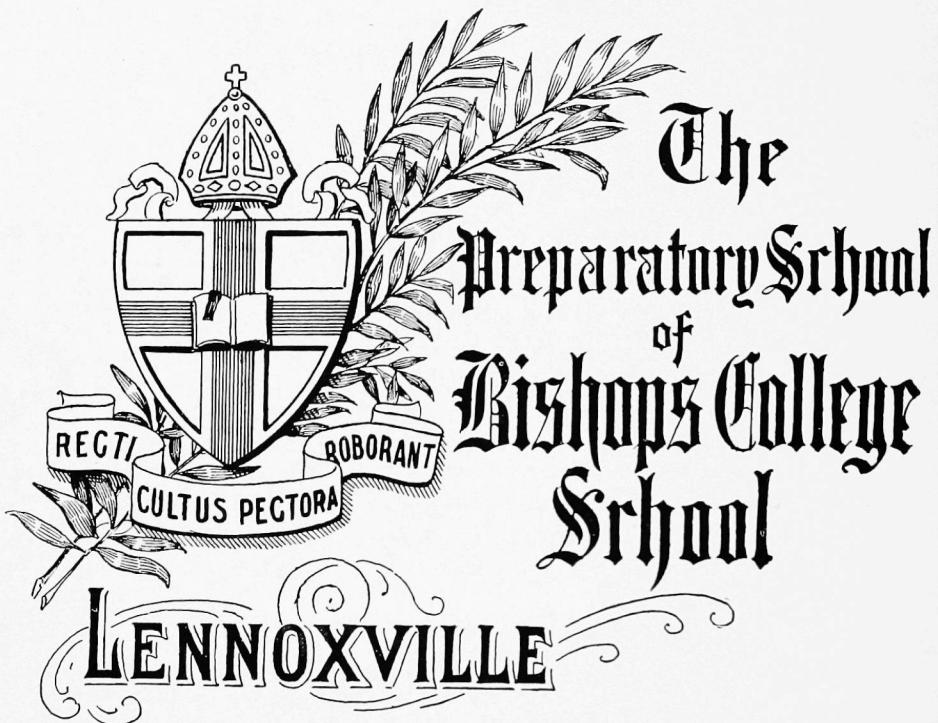


*Once in the wind of morning  
I ranged the thymy wold;  
The world-wide air was azure  
And all the brooks ran gold.*

*There through the dews beside me  
Behold a youth that trod,  
With feathered cap on forehead,  
And poised a golden rod.*

*With mien to match the morning  
And gay delightful guise  
And friendly brows and laughter  
He looked me in the eyes.*

*Oh whence, I asked, and whither-  
He smiled and woud not say,  
And looked at me and beckoned  
And laughed and led the way.*



School reopened this year on the day of the General Elections, and it was certainly refreshing to note the unconcerned attitude of carefree youth, plunging at once into such questions as, who would be the new Prefects, what would the football team be like, etc. etc.; this, after weeks of the hot atmosphere emanating from the political arena, from where "heated vituperations" had long held sway, made one chalk up another item on the credit side of blessed youth.

Hallowe'en as usual brings us a night of revel, a thoroughly enjoyable evening is spent, and we are all grateful to Mr. Kay for his kindly contribution of apples, candy, etc.

This is followed shortly by a most gorgeous Thanksgiving Day, lovely weather, a large company of charming people; and as a child extracts the candied peel from his cake or the epicure reserves the plumpest oyster on his plate for his last "bonne bouche", so our concluding thought at the end of a happy day—our "bonne bouche" was the presence of over fifty Old Boys all displaying the greatest pleasure at being back once more at their old School. Amongst these Old Boys were many giants of the football field, and it was a real pleasure to see the way the present boys withstood their first furious onslaught and gradually wore them down to ultimate submission, and we offer our very hearty congratulations to the school team on their most successful season.

We all join in wishing Parents, Old Boys, and all friends of the School a very happy Christmas.

A.W.

## REMOVE NOTES

My first is in rat but not in mouse,  
My second is in ape and also in house,  
My third in mud but not in bad,  
My fourth in ox but not in had,  
My fifth in navy but not in ship,  
My last is in age but not in rip.  
My whole is Remove, the best form you could get,  
And we've never been beaten—never yet.

### Lost his Breath.

Mr. Moppit:—"Professor Choken has gone back to Switzerland for his lungs."

Mr. Soppit:—"Oh, the dear old fellow! Just the same as ever, always leaving things behind."

### Charity.

Small Boy:—"Father, can I have five cents for a poor man?"

Father:—"Certainly, my boy, where is he?"

Small Boy:—"At the end of the street selling ice-cream."

A Semitic gentleman was strolling down the street with his face wreathed in smiles. "You look remarkably happy" said a man, "had a stroke of good business?" No, my son is engaged to be married."

"Is he?" "No, Ikey."

An Irishman wanting to get out of the army in India thought of a plan of leaving with a case of bad eyes.

Doctor:—"Prove that you have bad eyes."

Soldier:—"Well, Doc. do you see that nail in the wall over there?"

Doctor:—"Yes."

Irishman:—"Well, I can't."

### De-tails.

Master:—"Who can give me a sentence containing the words defence, defeat and detail?"

Billy Brighte:—"I can, sir. When a dog goes over de fence, de feet goes over before de tail."

### Thrift.

Two men about to fight a duel met in the railway station as they were en route for the appointed field. The first man asked for a return ticket, the second for a one-way.

"Ha, you fear you will never come back. I always take a return," said the former.

"I never waste money" retorted his adversary calmly, "I always use my opponent's return half."

What time is it when the clock strikes 13? Time to get it mended.

Passenger to Steward (after first night on board ship):—"I say, where are my clothes?  
Steward:—"Where did you put them?"

Passenger:—"In that little cupboard there with the glass door."

Steward:—"Sir, that's not a cupboard, it's the porthole!"

### A Good Appetite.

Johnny had returned home after being out for dinner, and his mother asked:—"I hope, when it came to second helpings, that you had manners enough to say 'No'?" "Yes, mother, I said 'No' several times." "You did?" exclaimed his mother proudly. "Yes, Mrs. Blank kept asking if I had enough."

GuRd  
BoswEll  
McClure  
MacDOugall  
DaVis  
DyEr  
RICHARDSON  
CowanS  
HubBard  
LuthEr  
Sare  
BooThroyd

### IIA NOTES

F. Dale  
H. DOheny  
G. M. DRummond  
F. McCaffrey

2

V. C. HArshaw

J. DIXON  
M. S. Grant

Bunty Lorimer  
G. D. ClarkE  
H. E. P. WilSon  
J. CoThran

### II-A Yell.

Boomalacka, Boomalacka, Boomalacka La  
IIA, IIA, Rah, Rah, Rah,

Are we in it?

Well I guess,

IIA, IIA, Yes, Yes, Yes.

**On the Courts.**

Two maple trees fined \$100 for exposing their limbs on Main Street.  
Two prunes fined \$200 for being found stewed in a boarding house.

**Our Motto.**

We make it a business to make your business our business.

Wilkie! Wilkie! Ha! Ha! Ha!  
Prep. School Master, Rah! Rah! Rah!  
In negative sentences only D-e  
Says jolly old Wilkie, Tee! Hee! Hee!

The Yellow Boy stings a little bit  
The malacca stings some more  
When Wilkie makes a pretty good hit  
Your rear-end feels quite sore!

Teacher:—"Who was the smallest man in history?"

Bright Pupil:—"Please, ma'am, the Roman soldier who went to sleep on his watch."

New Recruit:—"Sir, I have neither pencil nor paper."

Major:—"What would you think of the soldier who went to battle without rifle or ammunition?"

Recruit:—"I would think he was an officer, sir."

**IIB NOTES**

If you cut your hair when the moon's on the wane  
You'll have bad luck and experience pain.

Ten little IIB boys memorize a line  
One chokes over it, and then there are nine.  
Nine little IIB boys try to get it straight,  
One goes crooked and then there are eight.  
Eight little IIB boys look for help towards heaven,  
One gets inspired all wrong and then there are seven.  
Seven little IIB boys feel they're in a fix,  
One says "I don't feel well" and then there are six.  
Six little IIB boys at the line must dive,  
One plunged in backwards and then there are five,  
Five little IIB boys know He's getting sore,  
One starts to giggle and then there are four.  
Four little IIB boys hateful snags foresee,  
One makes an ugly face, and then there are three.  
Three little IIB boys can't think what to do,  
One recites his own words, and then there are two.  
Two little IIB boys can't see any fun,  
In lesson time one says so, then there's but one.  
One poor wretched IIB boy standing all alone,  
Suddenly remembers it, and then there are none.

What parts of the body are most useful to a carpenter? The nails.  
 Scotchman, playing golf with his daughter: who is playing an excellent game and has reached the green in 2 less than father.

Scot:—"Mabel, isn't it your birthday today?"

Daughter:—"Yes, Father."

Scot:—"Well, I'll give ye this hole."



PREPARATORY SCHOOL FOOTBALL TEAM.

WILSON; BESWELL; DYER.

HARSHAW; GRANT; SARGE;

D. MACDOUGAL; WUTHER,

PREP. SOCCER NOTES. 1926.

PHIL DAVIS; STO GORD;

CROW READ

We began the term full of hope for fine weather and a good team. I don't think we were disappointed in either. Six of last year's team returned, and for the first week or two we had practice games, until on Oct. 1st we played the Old Boys, who defeated us by 2-0.

On Oct. we enjoyed a very good game against Sherbrooke High School, on our own grounds, the result being a draw—one all. Grant, our inside right, scored our goal with a hard low shot. And the S.H.S. outside right made a beautiful shot from 20 yards, over the head of our goal keeper Read.

Oct. 19th we played S.H.S. again, and both sides failed to score.

Oct. 25th the Old Boys played us with a slightly weakened team, and the result was a draw with no score. The remainder of that week we devoted to training, and on Friday

the 29th went to Montreal, where we played Selwyn House on Saturday morning at the M.A.A.A. ground. The first half did not show much skill or "go" on either side—I think we were at first rather paralysed by the large ground, and the mud was a disadvantage to both sides. In the second half the Prep. team played harder and kept pressing towards the opposite goal, but seemed unable to score, until three minutes from time, when MacDougall received a pass from Grant and shot. The ball hit the goal post and bounced in off one of the Selwyn House men, and we held them out for the remaining three minutes. It was an excellent game, and the team, led by Davis and MacDougall, played very well. What shots Read had to stop, he saved with his customary coolness.

In the Dormitory games "A" defeated a combined team of the other flats by 1-0.

The following received their colours:—Davis II (Captain), Read, Gurd, Grant, Boswell I, Luther I, MacDougall II, Harshaw, Wilson, Sare, Dyer.



*"When we were very young"*  
(MILNE)

### SALVE ATQUE VALE

Welcome, welcome Winter  
Welcome, ice and snow;  
Though last year you handed us  
Forty odd below.

Now the skates go ringing,  
Flashing on the ice,  
Swinging round the long curve,  
Where the risks entice.

Let the horses canter  
With the Tally-ho!  
Now the skis go skimming,  
Lightly o'er the snow.

Beneath a shroud of white descended  
Lies Summer dead; but dying  
Bequeathed to Earth her seeds now lying  
In safe keeping till her mourning's ended.

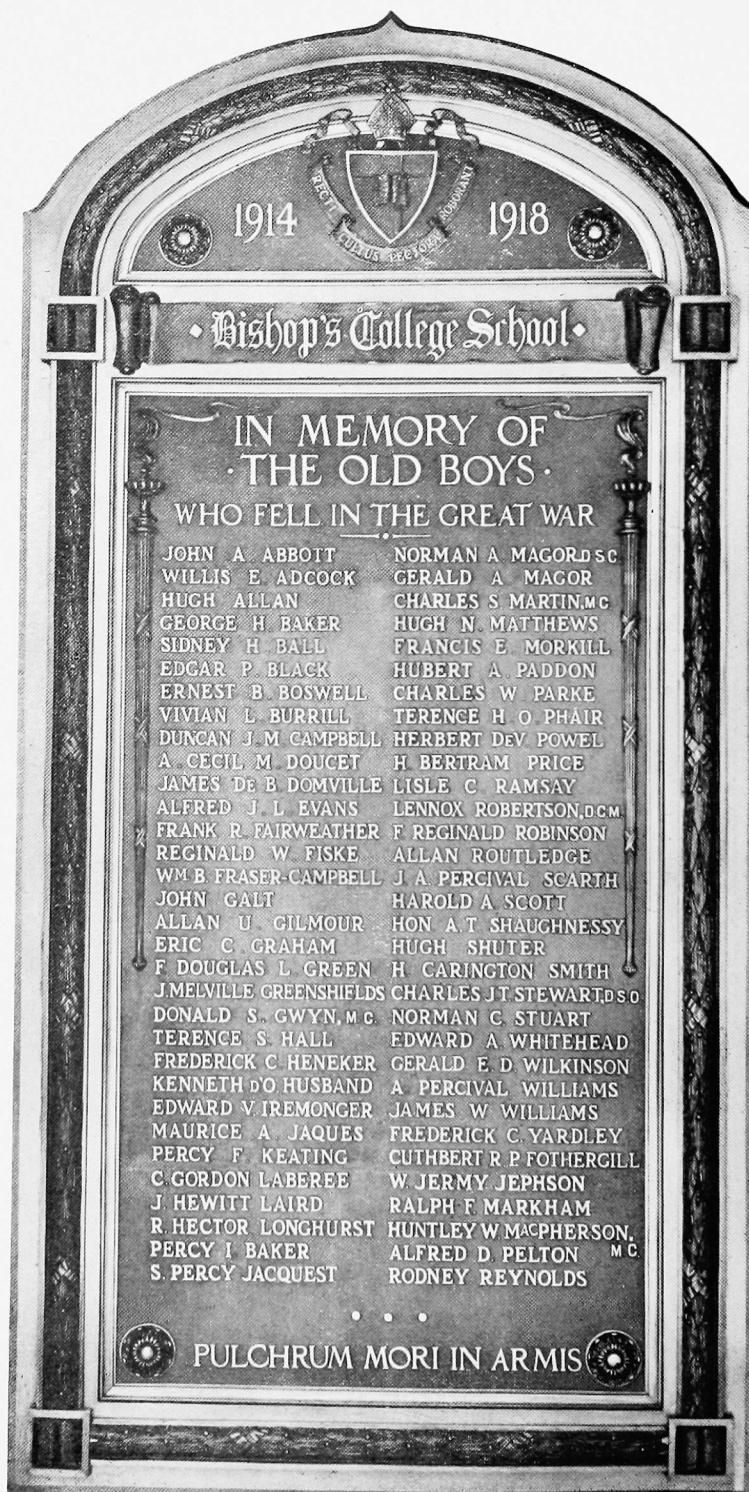
And Infant Spring shall wake to glory,  
Those seeds widespread by every wind  
Which she bequeathed to Autumn and mankind,  
And Autumn then to Winter told her story:

"She dropped into my bosom in a shower of gold,  
She had known many lovers and was old."  
She died when Autumn moaned and cold winds blew,  
Now chickadee sings requiem the long day through.

R. L.



*“And I shall have some peace there, for peace comes  
dropping slow,  
Dropping from the veils of morning to where the  
cricket sings ;  
There midnight’s all a glimmer, and noon a purple glow,  
And evening full of the linnet’s wings.”*



In the death of Lt.-Colonel George R. Hooper, B. C. S. has lost a good and constant friend.

From the time when as a lad of 11 he began with the writer his school days at Lennoxville ("Consule Badgley") he showed his unvarying interest in the affairs of the School.

For many years a Director he was always a Benefactor who could be depended on in times of stress. And Lennoxville has had such. It is not easy to provide the best of education and care at charges which the average Canadian can afford.

Now by his generous Will he has assured for all time the prosperity of the School he loved.

One of the foremost citizens of Canada universally esteemed and respected, his genial happy nature, his sportsmanship and other qualities of a great hearted gentleman endeared him to a host of friends.

His record was clean. Grim death had no terrors for him and like Col. Newcome he faced it and answered "Adsum" with a smile.

C. M. H.

**APPEARANCE AND REALITY**

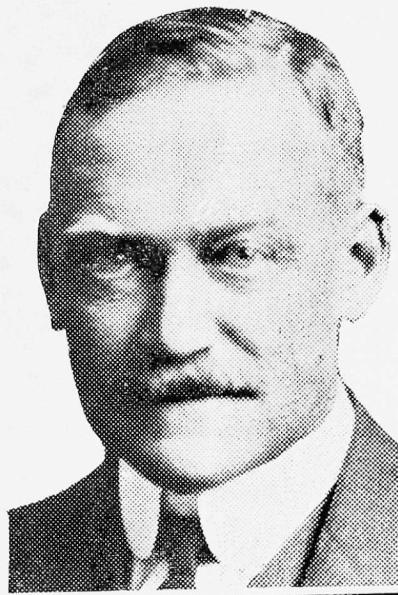
"In those great realms of light—  
From which our rounded skies, the wide, the deep,  
Seem but a small dark cloud, a sphere of night,  
Where embryonic lives are drowned in sleep  
They that were born through death  
To life at last, and have stripped off all dreams  
Draw with new joy their deep untroubled breath,  
Walk on firm ground, and swim in living streams.

We are the ghosts—not they;  
Ghosts with a cheating cloud-wrack round us furled.  
Theirs is the substance; theirs the shining day,  
Theirs are the ringing high-roads of the world;  
Theirs the strong hills to range;  
Valleys of Beauty; bare scarred rocks of Truth;  
Theirs the full life that uses time and change  
To wing with music an eternal youth.

Theirs the great company, too,  
The century peopled cities, the world's boast,  
Ours the dark dwellings; ours an earth-bound few;  
Theirs is the central, universal host  
And when we too are born  
And join that general concourse of mankind,  
When these blind gates burst open to that morn  
And these blind eyes perceive that they are blind.

When this dream-burial ends  
And all the sensuous veils of colour and sound  
That will not let us near our unseen friends  
From our true selves like cere-cloths are unwound;  
In the first wonder and awe,  
When the dread seals are shattered and we see  
Light beyond light, freedom at one with law,  
Thought, passion, will, one absolute harmony;  
O, what shall be our clue,  
On our first waking, to that exquisite maze?  
One living truth that even on earth we knew  
In human form shall meet our wildered gaze;  
A voice; a living hand;  
The Known transfiguring all that vast unknown;  
Then the full memory; eyes that understand  
And the inarticulate love that claims its own."

ALFRED NOYES, in the Spectator.



COL. GEORGE R. HOOPER  
(Courtesy of *Montreal Star*)

### F. B. F. RHODES PASSES AWAY

F. B. F. Rhodes—B.C.S.—1864-69

Mr. Francis Bell Forsyth Rhodes passed away at his residence Spencer Grange, St. Louis Road, as the result of an accident. He was tossed by a bull, suffering severe internal injuries.

The late Mr. Rhodes was a native of Quebec, educated at Bishop's College School, Lennoxville, and at the School of Mines of Columbia University. He was affiliated with various mining companies throughout the United States during his working life, but retired and came to Quebec in 1911, where he has resided ever since.

He is survived by his widow, and two daughters, the Misses Lilly and Frances. Another daughter, Dr. Gertrude Rhodes, predeceased him by a few weeks.

The funeral services were held at St. Michael's Anglican Church, Bergerville.

### COLIN CAMPBELL IS DEAD AT ST. HILAIRE MANOR

Educated at Bishop's College School  
*From the Gazette*

Colin Campbell, B.C.S., 1874-76

Colin Campbell, of the Manor House, St. Hilaire, Que., prominent Montreal sportsman, died yesterday, following a fall from his horse. Death was due to syncope, it was stated. Mr. Campbell had been riding with Mrs. Campbell, when his horse became unmanageable, and he was thrown to the ground. He is survived by his widow and

two daughters, Mrs. Joseph Wray, of Montreal, and Miss Phoebe Campbell. Two brothers, Col. Bryce Campbell, of St. Hilaire and Robert Campbell, of Quebec, also survive. Mr. Campbell, who was a son of the late Lieut. Col. T. E. Campbell, C.B., secretary to Lord Elgin when he was Governor-General of Canada, and subsequently M.L.A. Rouville Constituency, was born at the Manor House, St. Hilaire on May 28th, 1860. He was educated at Bishop's College School, Lennoxville. In February, 1888, he married Miss Mabel Gertrude Allan, youngest daughter of the late Sir Hugh Allan, of Montreal.

## Old Boys Notes

R. P. Blinco is showing old time form on the McGill hockey squad. Last year he accompanied the team on their tour to the United States, but owing to his failure to pass his examinations at Christmas was barred from playing further with the team. This year, however, he is mentioned as a valuable member of the squad in the Q.A.H.A. Keep it up, Joe!

"Art" Abbott, a former B.C.S. boy, who always starred for the School teams, and last year captained the McGill sextette, is now with the Victorias and is showing up extremely well on the forward line. Best of luck, Art!

Arthur S. Horsey (1913-16) spent the first part of his honeymoon in Lennoxville, and with his bride attended the school chapel service on the evening of Sunday, December 5th.

Mr. and Mrs. William A. Carlyle announce the marriage of their daughter Kathleen to Mr. Lindsay J. Foss (1906-14) on Tuesday, November the 30th, 1926, at All Saints' Church, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

After leaving R.M.C., George Holt ("Joe") spent a year on construction work with the "Atlas Construction Company, of Montreal," he then entered an architect's office in New York attending Columbia University in the evenings. After a year there he is now in Boston (68 Myrtle Street), taking the Architecture Course at the Boston Tech.

He finds his work absorbingly interesting and expects to graduate in 1928.

Gordon S. Reade, Bella Bella, B.C., was a member of the 1911-12 football team and a prefect. He was prominent in all sports. During the war he was badly shaken up. He is now Imperial Oil agent at Bella Bella where he takes life easy and gets lots of fishing and shooting. Harris, his brother and a form-mate of E. S. Antle, is married and living in Vancouver.

E. S. Antle, 1904-14, is with the Forest Branch stationed at Ocean Falls. He is married and has a daughter. He would be glad to hear of any old boys out that way.

J. Morris. "Jackie" is now in business in Charlottetown. He is head of the "Peerless Ginger Ale." He is playing football for the city team. Good luck "Jackie."

W. Harcourt and G. N. Moseley. Are both at the University of Pennsylvania studying. "Wilt" is running with the track team; "Mit" is playing lacrosse. They were both prime movers in getting the present magazine started in 1922.

### THE CHARLES FORTUNE MEMORIAL FUND

When Charlie Fortune (Senior Prefect, 1910-11) lost his life in the "Titanic" disaster in the spring of 1912, his friends opened a subscription list with the object of providing a suitable memorial. What form the memorial should take was never determined, and the money subscribed was invested in Government bonds and has now amounted to \$272.00.

The Headmaster would be pleased to have suggestions from the subscribers as to the disposition of this fund. To him it seems that the establishment of a silver medal for the All-round Athletic Championship would be a fitting memorial of one who was captain of several school teams. The die would cost say \$30.00 (thirty dollars) and the remaining sum, if left invested, would bring in an amount each year sufficient to pay for a medal about an inch and a half in diameter. This would be known as the "Charles Fortune Medal."

Tommy MacDougall and Bill Ogilvie, who left R.M.C. last June, have been touring England and the Continent. They left Canada in September, first going to England and Scotland. They then went to France, toured the battle fields, going on to Belgium and Holland and thence to Berlin. From Berlin they went to Dresden and Vienna, from there to Italy, and back through Paris to London. They are expected home before Christmas.—I.O.

### B.C.S. OLD BOYS AT R.M.C.

McLeod, D.G. "Boonie" is this year's senior Lance Corporal, and holds down 'outside' on the football team. He hopes to get his diploma in Civil Engineering.

Smith, G. C. "Niner" is also a member of this year's Senior Class, and is specializing in Chemistry.

Molson, H. deM. Hartland is another B.C.S. representative on this year's football team, ably filling the position of half-back; and we hope to see him on the hockey team. In the Field sports he was placed 2nd in the 100 yds., 220 yds. and 440 yds. dashes.

Ogilvie, B. McL. "Bart" is one of the outstanding polo enthusiasts at R.M.C. He is playing platoon football again this year.

Patton, H. R. "Rosie" again distinguished himself by winning the 440 yds., the 100 yds. and the 50 yds. swimming, thus winning the Aquatic Sports Championships.

Smith, R. G. C. "Cootie" is on the Harrier team, finished 4th in the cross-country run, and was the first R.M.C. man to finish in the Harrier Meet.

Sise, P. F. "Bunty", another famous B.C.S. product, is playing sub on the 2nd football team.

Doucet, J. P. "Pot" is still looking after Bunty and both are thick pals, 'Ta bon Pot!'

Grant, D. S. "Flynn" is also playing football and is boxing.

Markey, H. T. "Hen" was Senior of the recruit class until Thanksgiving. Yes, he is much thinner.

MacDougall, R. R. "Bobs" this year followed his brother's footsteps by coming to R.M.C. He turned out for football, but was forced to quit through illness.

Hall, G. W. George is getting along fine and has grown very much.

## FROM R.M.C. REVIEW

**1695, U.O., HARTLAND CAMPBELL MAC-DOUGALL**—From the start "Tommy" did well.

Four years have only increased the opinion formed in the early days that he would do better and better. In every branch of sport Tommy has taken a leading part, being a champion boxer, bayonet fencer and squash player. He made the first Football Team in his Senior year. His hockey as centre for the first team was as brilliant as it was a telling factor in the success of the season. He is a runner of no mean ability and he wears a well-earned spur on his left arm.

His Senior year found Tommy as "B" Company Commander, a position which he has ably filled. In him, Beer found a tower of strength in both work and play.

That the team should win was all Tommy ever cared about. Though his individual successes were many, they would have been many more but for the unselfish attitude taken towards every enterprise. May fortune shadow your footsteps, Tommy, wherever they may lead.

D.D.G.

**1687, L.-SGT., MATHEW COCHRANE HOLT**—

"Buzz," came to us from Bishop's College School. Since then he has been breaking records in his studies, by successfully doing a complete year's work in one evening. He has also taken a very active part in College Minstrel Shows, possessing considerable talent along this line. The first part of his senior year was spent over in "Beer" but realizing that he was doing an injustice to "Ack" by leaving it, he soon returned. Here owing to his improved surroundings he earned a well deserved promotion. I am sure that his many friends will agree with me in saying that Buzz has a fine sense of humour brightening many a class, and will join me in wishing him every success in his future endeavours as one of Quebec's lawyers.

C.H.T.R.

**1704, J.U.O., CLARENCE ALEXANDER ROGERS**—On Sept. 4th, 1922, from B.C.S. came "Chippy."

He immediately brought himself into the lime-light on the football field playing on the second team in his recruit year. But his big surprise was yet to come. As soon as the ice appeared "Chippy" was out "struttin' his stuff" between the goal posts. For three years he held his position on the 1st squad, and ended in a blaze of glory by captaining the team to the Intermediate Inter-collegiate Championship—Last year "Chippy" also guarded the nets for the Kingston Intermediate O.H.A. finalists. As a wrestler and basketballer "Chippy" also distinguished himself.

The only member of the class from the Limestone City, "Chippy" has certainly held high the torch, and will continue to do so. Best of Luck.

W. P. C. LE.B.

**B.C.S. OLD BOYS AT MCGILL****Last Year's Sixth.**

Brian McGreevy is taking pre-Law Arts, and as a side-line does reporting for the "Daily." Beezer ranked fifth in the Freshman Debating contest held early in the session.

"Gin" Boulton is also taking pre-Law Arts. He exercises his "saxaphonic skill" in the Mandolin Club, which, incidentally, will broadcast shortly from a local radio station.

George Baker is in earnest pursuit of a commercial education, and reports favorable progress. "Povey" played at his old position of outside wing for the Juniors this fall.

Doug. Luther is a Commerce '30 man also. He played some good tennis in the fall tournament, but Jack Wright happened to be around at the time and so Doug. decided to let him keep his title.

George Balfour is also taking Commerce (think of it, every afternoon free!). "Tusky" wishes to be quoted as saying that he intends to dig out his coon coat shortly, as winter is apparently at hand.

R. A. Montgomery is making a desperate fight against first year Architecture. He does reporting for the "Daily" in his spare time.

(Dick Taylor Says that he is working hard at O'Sullivan's. Mr. Sawdon's Ford is still much in evidence.)

Billy Mitchell, who intends to enter McGill next fall, is in the meantime being coached in various subjects. He has not lost his "pleasant smile," we observe.

"Joe" Blinco is in the Arts '30 class, and is playing fine hockey again this year with the Seniors.

R. M. Campbell, accompanied by his "bull roar", is in first year Arts. "Bobs" seems to be enjoying college life immensely, judging by his cheerful appearance.

"Oggie" Richardson is another B.C.S. boy in the class of Arts '30. He was a staunch supporter of the Old Boys' team at Thanksgiving.

John Casgrain is to be seen now and then hurrying across the campus, seemingly in a very preoccupied frame of mind.

H. R. Montgomery is in his second year Science, having successfully fooled the examiners last April. To my knowledge, he is the only B.C.S. boy taking Engineering here.

E. J. Sommer is still much in evidence in the vicinity of the University. On a Sunday morning he is often noticed idling along the quiet footpaths of Mount Royal, presumably turning over in his mind important questions of a legal nature.

Hazen Sise is in third year Architecture, a student in a class of two.

"Bunny" Glassford and "Bug" Davis (they are always together so why separate them here?) are both well known about McGill. Bunny was stroke for the crew this fall. Bug, unfortunately, broke his leg early in the season, and so was unable to play football.

"Pinky" McMaster is in the class of Commerce '29. He was in his element during the track season, and did some fine long-jumping.

"Cow" O'Meara, with a fierce look on his face, and a pipe in the corner of his mouth, is often seen with Bobs Campbell. He played Intermediate Rugby.

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|                     |                  |                    |
|---------------------|------------------|--------------------|
| “Bobs” Campbell     | “Tusk” Balfour   | “Gordie” Reid      |
| “Pot” Doucet        | “Gin” Boulton    | “Bo” Hamilton      |
| “Cootie” Smith      | “Andie” Breakey  | “Vassie” Baneroff  |
| “Cow” O’Meara       | “George” Hall    | “Mac” MacDougall   |
| “Charlie” Monk      | “Jim” Johnson    | “Bernie” McGreevy  |
| “Nick” Hanna        | “Doug” Luther    | “Henry” Markey     |
| “Pinkie” McMaster   | “Dave” Barry     | “Bill” Mitchell    |
| “Joe” Blinco        | “Bunty” Sise     | “Monty” Montgomery |
| “Aitchie” Aitchison | “Presto” Watters | “Bombo” Neel       |
| “George” Auld       | “Flynn” Grant    | “Dick” Taylor      |
| “Povey” Baker       | “Happy” Mackay   | “Jack” Carsley     |

## TO A FRIEND

When oft, in lonesome mood, I sit and dream  
 Of golden hours of pleasure which were mine  
 In days gone by,  
 My thoughts turn School-ward, and again I seem  
 To be with him—a friendship true and fine,  
 And wonder why  
 He was so good to me, for much I got  
 From his companionship, and nothing gave—  
 Or so it seems.  
 Now he is far away and 'tis my lot  
 To live without his cheering presence, save  
 In lonesome dreams.

R. M.

Through his old school-fellow, William Hale of Sherbrooke, Stephen Cummins (1862-69), of Tidetop, Easthampton, Long Island, has sent us the group, here reproduced, which was taken in the year 1865. Of six out of the seven Mr. Cummins remembers the names:—



|                |                 |
|----------------|-----------------|
| Tom Poston     | Jack Gilmour    |
| Tristam Coffin | George White    |
| Cliff McCallum | "Doons" Young   |
|                | not identified. |

We wonder whether this is the oldest B.C.S. group in existence.

A second photograph sent by Mr. Cummins, which he tells us is of somewhat later date, shows eight students in cap and gown, probably McGill students who had been at Lennoxville. Of these Mr. Cummins recognizes only four: "Mammie" Hunt (1863-66), Warnford Moffat (1860- ), Stewart Derbyshire (1864- ) and Dick Maedonald (1861-65).

Mr. Cummins tells us of a contemporary of his, J. Housel Stotesbury (1867- ), who was in the School Rifle Corps when it saw active service at the time of the Fenian Raid, and who now resides at 1035, Fifth Street, Santa Monica, California.

**THIRD ISSUE OF LENNOXVILLE SCHOOL PAPER**

**“B. C. S.” Thrice-Yearly Magazine of Bishop’s School, Proves Good Publication — Section Devoted to Old Boys Especially Interesting**

*From the Sherbrooke Record*

The midsummer issue of “B.C.S.” the magazine issued thrice yearly by Bishop’s College School, has just been issued from the press and proves to be almost better than the usual copies produced by the Lennoxville School. The issue consists of some 138 pages, including advertising, mostly dealing with school activities and notes concerning graduates and other ex-students, but also including a number of short stories and descriptive sketches.

Dramatics and debating are dealt with, revealing A. Breakey, whose photograph is produced, as the star debater. In the athletic line, hockey, cricket and boxing are given extensive accounts, with photographs of the various teams. “Form Notes” contain humorous sketches of members of the various classes, while a separate section deals with the activities of the preparatory school.

A large picture of William Mitchell reveals this boy as the leader of the school in the majority of activities, he being not only senior prefect, but also officer commanding the cadet corps and captain of the rugby and cricket teams. Mitchell is a son of the Honourable Walter Mitchell, K.C., of Montreal.

The foreword to the magazine is written by Commander J. K. L. Ross, of Montreal, who says:—“There are privileges that go with being a Bishop’s College School boy and there are corresponding responsibilities. There is the responsibility while at school of doing the best that is in you at your studies and in your sports, so as to maintain the high traditions of the school; and there is the responsibility that follows you afterwards through life to carry on in such manner as to reflect credit on the school that raised you, and keep her name synonymous with integrity and good citizenship.”

One of the outstanding section of “B.C.S.” is the section devoted to the “Old Boys.” A poem is quoted which tells of the gallant deeds of Commander Wyatt Rawson, R.N., one time of Lennoxville, and an old boy of Bishop’s College School, who guided the British Army across the desert in 1882 to the battle of Tel-el-Kebir, where he was killed in action. In this section also is recorded the death of a number of old students and masters, including Mr. N.E. Brooks, of Sherbrooke, Dr. H. J. H. Petry, a former headmaster Mr. J. Ramsay Montizambert, M.A., a former housemaster, Bishop E. G. Ingham, D.D., of England, and formerly of Bermuda and Sierra Leone, Morris Holt, of McGill University, F. L. Finley, of Princeton University and Colonel J. A. Scott, of Quebec.

**OLD BOYS PRESENT ON THANKSGIVING DAY**

Major H. B. MacDougall; Major H. S. McGreevy; George Montgomery, K.C.; Paul Sise, Sr.; Jack Winder, M.D.; Lt.-C. Jack Price; Allen Boswell; T. S. Gillespie; Capt. Stuart Atkinson; Capt. Carl Falkenberg; G. M. Stearns; Gordon MacKinnon K.C.; Lennox Wilson; Archie Lewis; John Casgrain; Gordon Napier; Ambrose O’Meara; Brock Maclare; Henry Markey; Gordon Smith; Guy Smith; George W. Smith; Parker

Smith; Allan Dale; George Baker; George Balfour; George Auld; Robert Montgomery; Brian McGreevy; George McGreevy; Robert Campbell; Maxwell Boulton; Gordon Campbell; George Hall; Arthur Abbott; Douglas Luther; Russell Blinco; Ogden Richardson; Nick Hanna; Kenneth Glassford; Bill Mitchell; Tom Henderson; Sonny and Weir Davis; Philip Sise; John d'Arcy; Herbert Dawson; Sladen Harrison; Harold Chauvin; W. R. McMaster; R. R. MacDougall; Jack Scott; Billy Russell; A. C. Acer, Robt. Starke; J. P. Macintosh, W. G. Annable. (57).

"Newfoundland Old Boys send congratulations on recent football results." This message, signed by Reid, Sullivan, Alderdice and Carter, was received by cable on October 27th.

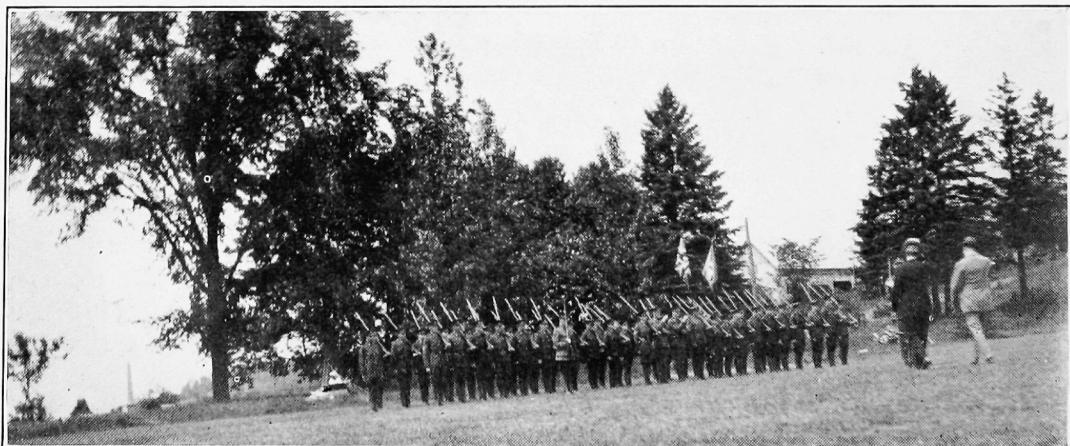
Dan Loomis (1912-18) attended the course conducted at the School during the Summer for Senior Militia Officers.

Among those in high command who visited the School while the militia officers were here was General "Andy" McNaughton (1900-05).

Other Old Boys who visited Lennoxville during the summer holidays were Henry Trowbridge (1909-11); Clyde Kay (1906-09); Pothier Doucet (1923-25); Gerry Ryan (1915-17); "Bumpy" Lewis (1908-17); Donald Grant (1920-25); Robert Campbell (1921-25).

G. G. Ryan is manager of a branch recently opened in Quebec by Greenshields & Co., Investment Brokers, of Montreal.

David Barry has been transferred by his insurance company from Dover to Liverpool.



## SOUNDS

A little hillock rises in the wood  
Beside the cabin where my summer's spent,  
And there, at eventide, I find it good  
In solitude to watch the sun's descent  
In golden splendour in the flaming West:  
And linger till the silvery stars shine out  
In Heaven's vast canopy; and, there to rest  
Within the quietude that reigns about,  
Save when the fitful, softly dying breeze  
Ruffles the placid surface of the Lake;  
And in the branches of the slumbering trees  
A murmuring magic doth awake,  
While wavelets lapping at the shore supply  
The undertones of Nature's symphony.

Sweet are the sounds of your activities,  
O Mother Nature, in your gentler moods.  
How soothing are your rhythmic harmonies  
When heard amid your lofty solitudes,  
And could I hear the swish of atomies  
That dance within the stones beneath my feet,  
Or pulse of sap that throbs in hearts of trees,  
Would not their tiny melodies sound sweet.  
Or could I soar on ever mounting wing  
And listen to the "music of the spheres",  
As stars and planets in their orbits swing,  
What heavenly harmonies would fill my ears,  
And all my being, all my soul immerse  
In mystic music of the Universe.

E. B. M. AUSTIN, Montreal

(B.C.S. 1864-67?)

## ROMANTIC RAVINGS

P. B. Coristine, C. M. Drury

### Chapter I

He was born in a little country town in the North of England not far from Newcastle. (We hope that all readers will consider that we have begun in the approved style). As regards his appearance, which is, we suppose, the next item of importance, well, he had tow-coloured, unruly hair which looked as if it had never seen the inside of a barber's shop; his face was what would be termed in vulgar slang "an ugly mug", but which his elderly mother thought the handsomest face in the world. a wide, good-natured grin which seemed to have been placed in his face permanently; his figure was quite in keeping with his face, so now I think we may consider that quite enough has been said of his personal appearance.

Now for his future—his parents had intended him to follow in his worthy father's footsteps, in other words, enter the coal business; but this did not suit Johnny (Cook to be exact, dear readers), who had always looked with longing eyes on the newspaper business. At the age of eighteen Johnny had found out to his great sorrow that Santa Claus as a person did not exist, and, as if this were not enough, he was quietly told by his father that he would have to start working in the mines in a very short space of time. These two calamities falling on top of each other did not tend to improve Johnny's already dazed state of mind, and very soon the lure of the newspaper business became too overpoweringly strong to be resisted, and one day after breakfast he left the house by the back door and began his weary walk to Newcastle. (All this, of course, dear reader, without the knowledge of his fond mother). But when he arrived at Newcastle another great disappointment awaited him, for he was informed (rather rudely, he thought) that there were no vacancies, and would he please move on. But his luck was not completely out, as by chance he was able to get a job as brakeman on a London-bound train. That night saw him speeding southwards comfortably settled in the guard's van, rather mortified, and perhaps a little bewildered, yet nevertheless with the knowledge that things were not so bad as they might be. Suddenly a crash, screams, darkness, and then the sickening feeling of the van toppling over on its side. After at last disengaging himself of the many bags, valises and trunks which had fallen around him like hail (or, dear reader, as the ancient proverb says: "like cats and dogs".) he left the van by what was now a skylight, but what we imagine had been intended for a door. Upon making his exit he saw many of the passenger carriages off the track, and one or two were lying on their sides in the ditch. The first person he encountered was a portly lady running around in a nightdress, her hair in curl papers, and with one foot bare and the other in a silk slipper. She seemed to have lost something, and was looking in the ditch under the carriages, and in several likely-looking bushes in the immediate vicinity. When she caught sight of our hero she uttered a most unearthly scream: "Fireman, Fireman, save my child!" and came rushing towards him with open arms. Johnny, however, nimbly evaded the vamp and asked as politely as he could if she would please indicate the carriage in which the said child was entombed. Our lady immediately stretched forth a hand and pointed to a perfectly normal carriage standing quietly on the rails in quite the approved

fashion. Our hero at once manfully strode towards it, flung open the door and left inside. The first sight which met his eyes was an infant peacefully sleeping in a berth near the door. Snatching it up, he returned it to the frantic mother in quite the approved manner, the lady promptly subsiding into an outburst of tears.

## Chapter II

We think, dear reader, that some explanation is due for the rather abrupt ending of the last chapter, but as our time is limited—not to speak of our space—and as we do not wish to weary you, we will render it as shortly as possible. After our Johnny's gallant rescue of the sleeping babe, the grateful mother, whose husband happened incidentally to be the owner of a big London newspaper—the Daily Scream, to be exact—promised to get him a place on her husband's paper and so at last we find him in the business of his dreams, a newspaper reporter.

Now, the only thing necessary to make this story complete is the loving female, so we will supply her in Mr. Car Buncle's (the newspaperman, dear reader), daughter. Unfortunately we are not able to tell you that she is an only child, since we have already mentioned the incident of the train wreck, nevertheless she was nearly the only child, which is the next best thing to being the only child, isn't it, dear reader?. This delightful person was called Miss Theodora Yvonne Car-Buncle, and she first met our hero in Papa Car-Buncle's office. As it was a case of love at first sight, the results are obvious.

Johnny's first chance at reporting came at the coming out dance given by Mrs. Van Poole for her daughter, Miss Vermicelli Dolores Van Poole. As the staff at Mrs. Van Poole's house objected strenuously to his attending this party without an invitation, he was forced to use subterfuge (this word, dear reader, which we have just discovered in a dictionary, means by the use of trickery and such like crooked methods). The aforesaid trickery happened thus: Grasping the vines in the approved hero-fashion, Johnny began his tedious ascent, only to find himself very soon upon the sidewalk with a bump on his head and Mrs. Van Poole's vines doing their best to strangle him. But our hero was not to be thus easily defeated, and seizing a ladder which, happily had parked itself in the back-yard—or, as Mrs. Van Poole would have described it, the back garden—he valiantly placed it against the front of the house and swiftly climbed to the only lighted window visible in the upper stories. There, horror of horrors, was Dolores Vermicelli just completing her toilet with the aid of her friend Theodora, who had arrived a little early!

Of course, after this terrible scandal all thought of a happy union had to end, and anyway, poor Johnny was found dead next morning of indigestion.

THE END



### “NAVIGATION”

In 1886, both Jim Whix and I were members of the “Choir.” Not because of our lovely voices, for our voices were “breaking”—so that when either of us tried to sing a high note, his voice would bring forth a growl in the bass—or if one tried to sing a low note, his voice would crack and warble like a bird.

But to be a member of the “Choir” meant no “Roll Call” on Saturdays. So when the big flood came, we had the full Saturday afternoon; and started off early with a full equipment of tools; item, one hatchet; item, .05 ets. worth of 3” nails (purchased at White’s in the village). It was a fine warm afternoon, and we walked via the “Grand Trunk” Railway tracks (now the Canadian National), out to Huntingville, where we soon located what we were after. Side tracked in a little bay were several sticks of floating timber—part of a drive of logs that some lumberman was bringing down the Salmon River) and we soon picked out three good worthy pine logs, across which we nailed several cross-boards (borrowed from a neighbour’s dilapidated fence). Thus we built a good and buoyant raft; and armed with a couple of good long poles, we set sail on our memorable journey.

Following the twists and winds of the “Salmon River”, we made a good rate of speed; and each time we swung around a new bend of the river, the scenery changed; the black-birds were chuckling in the bushes on either side, and we felt like the world’s two greatest navigators.

When we arrived at the old “Salmon Swimming Place,” where the Salmon River debouches into the Massawippi, a wonderful sight met our eyes. The flood was up over the lowland; and so we sailed into a broad lake of flooded waters. The light breeze carried us out of the regular channel over several points to the starboard; and yet, as there was plenty of water everywhere, this fact did not worry us. And it was some time before we actually realized that our craft had ceased to move at all; that we were absolutely stationary, and that the current, and bits of wood and ice were floating past us, while we remained fixed in the one spot!

A consultation between the two navigators in command, and much poking and exploring done by our two long poles, finally revealed the following facts. We had not grounded—we were in deep water; but we were sitting pretty on top of a willow bush; and the top twigs of the willow were entangled somehow in the timbers of our raft below the water-line! Both of us worked away, prodding and poking, for ever so long, but to no avail. There we were, anchored apparently forever! So, in despair, we sat down, and watched the sun getting lower and lower; and began to try and realize what it was going to be like to stay marooned on a raft until such time as the flood should subside!

However, after what seemed a frightfully long wait, a little cold breeze got up from the West, which to our joy and our surprise, just worked us loose from the willow branches, doing easily in a moment what we, with all our painful efforts, hadn’t been able to accomplish in half an hour’s hard work! Once afloat again, we soon began to make real speed. All the water from these flooded fields was turning into the main channel of the Massawippi behind the Turner’s house; and going with more and more of a rush as we drew closer to the river bed proper. And so, round this bend of the river we came with

a full head of steam, going like the Mill tail of hang. Here we sighted Turner's bridge, seeming to come closer and closer every moment; and to our horror and dismay, we saw that there wasn't more than six inches space between the surface of the water and the bottom of the bridge!

We were coming down the middle of the river at high speed. You know these "covered bridges";—there was no possible chance to abandon the raft, and climb on to the bridge as we passed. So by unanimous consent, we lay flat on our "tummies" on the raft, and so sailed under the bridge. Portions of our respective anatomies stuck up higher than other parts; and the bottom of the bridge scraped us both as we passed under—pushing the whole raft down into the water a couple of inches lower than it floated normally. Any nail or spike protruding from the bottom of the bridge, catching in our clothes, would have swept one or the other of us off the raft. But luckily we came through all right; the raft came up to its normal floating level with a "plop", and we swung under the railway bridge at railroad speed.

Below the railway bridge were the "Rapids." These Rapids we knew very well; having swum down them many times during summer low water. Fortunately the main current took us down the right or "Starboard" channel. In low water, there was a rock in the very middle of this channel; and we could not avoid a feeling of dread that our craft would hit this rock, and spill over. But the water was high, and we sailed down merrily, making speed that beat any former speed we had yet made on the upper river all hollow. A fine run.

The next thing to do was to land. We tried to make the Massawippi swimming place; but the current was too strong, and we were down under the C.P.R. bridge in no time. Things began to look desperate. We were coming close to the St. Francis River; and we had no desire to navigate the St. Francis. It is at all times a swift running river, but on this particular afternoon it was on the rampage. The Massawippi was too deep for our poles to reach bottom; and we began to realize our mistake in not bringing a couple of boards with us to be used as paddles. Things began to look mighty serious; if we were swept into the St. Francis we both of us felt we could say goodbye to old B.C.S. and to all our hopes and plans for the future! So frantically we began to paddle with our two poles, one on either side of the raft; and to our great joy, we began "to get a move on" towards the shore. Above the road bridge, the water was well up over the College grounds for about fifteen or twenty feet; and into this snug and quiet harbour we finally manoeuvered and landed safe and sound; and just in time for supper. Both of us agreed that "we wouldn't have missed the trip for a thousand dollars." But that also "we wouldn't try such a trip again, with the river in flood, for a million dollars'.. Our resolution was:—"never again!"

But, anyway, Jim Whiz and I ought to go down into History as the first and original Navigators and Explorers of the famous waterways known as the Salmon and Massawippi Rivers.



## THE REMARKABLE ADVENTURE OF J. L. OLIVER

By H. I. Kennedy

In a little town in the Kingdom of Roumania a man was walking aimlessly down the main thoroughfare. His name was Jack L. Oliver, an English detective from Scotland yard. He had been hired by the Board of Directors of the Sporting Club, Monte Carlo, to find out who had robbed them, not by theft, but by some marvellous system, of a hundred million francs. He had been chosen because of his world-wide reputation. He was now searching for a suspicious looking lady, who was known as the Countess Yvonne di Faustilia, and who had answered to the croupier's description. She had left Monte Carlo, it was thought, and had come to this place in Roumania, and Oliver was on her trail.

Jack Oliver was a man of about 5 feet 10 inches in height, fairly slim, good complexion, and exceedingly effeminate in his ways and physique. He entered his hotel, which was very shabby looking and dirty, and went up to his room. Taking out a cigarette case he carefully selected one, then lay on his bed for fifteen or twenty minutes reading a novel. He threw this down and rang for the maid. When she came he gave her a telegram addressed to the Sporting Club, Monte Carlo, which ran thus: "Have found no clue; think she must have gone to England. Will be in Monte Carlo Monday. (Signed) J. L. Oliver." He once more picked up his book, chuckled for a moment, and then looked at his watch. It was 7.45. He got up and went down to dinner.

Countess di Faustilia entered the Hotel Metropole, Monte Carlo, about noon on Monday. She wore a simple travelling dress and had two lady attendants. "Go, Marie," she said to one of them, "and apply for some good rooms, the best they have. To avoid confusion with those beastly detectives that dog my path write me down as Yvonne Monet." The lady's maid quickly obeyed, and in a few minutes a bell boy came with the keys and the party went upstairs. Once alone in her room with her maids, the countess locked the door, and lighting a cigarette, dropped into an arm chair. "Oh, these last few days have been terrible, terrible!" exclaimed Yvonne between puffs of smoke, "I have been hiding away in Roumania. Those Directors, thinking darling Jack wasn't quick enough, have engaged the famous detective Jaques Braignon. I am lost! Oh, why did we ever begin gambling? If it had not been for you, Marjorie my dear, I never should have done this. You have been a good sister to me, but you were" "Shut up," replied Marjorie, "Have I not played the part of your servant well? Don't blame me. Oh, there is the telephone. Hello, yes? Come quickly, Yvonne, it is Lord Hargrave—Just a minute, please." Yvonne went to the phone: "Hello. Oh, my dear, I'd love to! Dinner at Ciro's, the opera, then supper at the Carlton—wonderful. At eight o'clock. Marvellous. Bye-bye, dear." She turned from the telephone, "Mary, put out my best dress. I'll wear my pearls—no, not those, the others. That's right. Run along now while I have my bath."

At eight o'clock sharp Lord Hargrave called for Yvonne. He was a middle aged man, good-looking, rich, and a habitué in every respect of Monte Carlo.

When they had come to their coffee and cigarettes, Yvonne with a coy smile said: "Willie, my dear, 'Aïda' is the opera tonight, is it not? Well, let us go and stay till the ballet in the second act, and then go to the Casino, please, darling." "Why certainly," replied Willie.

Once at the Casino Yvonne was at her best. She first of all put an 'en plein' on 14, it turned up. Then she had a try at 'en cheval,' it turned up. She played in this way for an hour, everything that she laid a chip on, won. By the end of the next hour she had won 100,000 francs. She then put it all on 'rouge' and came out 200,000 francs to the good.

At the Carlton she had a whirl, every man in the room had an eye on her; in fact, one man had both, and the risqué lady beside him, hit him with a champagne bottle. This started a brawl, so William and Yvonne hurriedly left. "Let us walk home," said Willie earnestly, "I have something to tell you." "Oh, not now; I have a headache and I really must go home."

Once at the Metropole, the Countess dashed up to her room. "Well, May," she said, once inside her door, "I have come home with 200,000 francs, and, what do you think? He was on the verge of proposing to me?" She chuckled for some time to herself. "Yes", said Mary spitefully, "You will . . . Here's the bell boy." When the bell boy had gone, they went to bed.

Oliver, who had a rendezvous with the Board of the Sporting Club, walked nonchalantly up the steps of that famous building. He was ushered into a long, high room in which were seated several men. As he entered, one rose and shook hands with him, and then they quickly went to business.

"Well, Oliver," said the president, "You have, I hear, no news of the Countess Yvonne di Faustilia? It has been reported that last night she was seen in the Circle Privé at the Casino. She won tremendously. However, we are not absolutely certain it was she." "Who told you this?" interrupted Oliver quickly, "Not a croupier, I'll bet." "Well, you see we have working for us also a French detective by name Jaques Braignon, you know him?" "So," thundered Oliver, "You do not think I can solve this case for you, so you hire people to help you! Well, I am through. Tomorrow I shall go to England. I thought I had a free rein in this case, but now I understand. You treat me like this, and then expect me to help you! Good afternoon."

"Ah," said the president, when he had sufficiently recovered, "Very unfortunate, gentlemen, very unfortunate. Still, I have great faith in Braignon. Here he is now."

M. Jaques Braignon was ushered in. He was a man of about forty-five, tall, dark, and very healthy looking. "Messieurs, I have come to make my report. I am very glad indeed that your Englishman has left the job. I have my eye on the Countess, but, of course, legally we can do nothing. However, I believe that we will catch her doing something not quite "comme il faut,." Having discussed a few minor details Braignon left, and the party broke up.

"Do you know what, May?" said Yvonne as they walked along the 'Cheese', "I think that this afternoon we will take a char-à-banc to San Remo. It will be most amusing." "Anything you say, dear," replied Marie. They turned into a little lunch

shop, and having eaten heartily went to catch the char-à-banc. It was a glorious ride. The sun was brilliantly shining over the pretty little village of Sospel; the Mediterranean was bluer than ever, and the wild flowers added to the picturesque scene. Once at Bordighera they ate tea, and waited till the bus came back from San Remo. They arrived at their hotel exhausted, and Yvonne went to bed.

Braignon worked hard all that afternoon and evening. He made a great discovery, and was now just piling up all his evidence. Piece by piece he put his puzzle together, and at last uttered a cry of exultation. He ran to the telephone: "Hello, central, 2100. Am I speaking to Mr. Roger, president of the Sporting Club? Hello, yes, I've got it. Be in room 218, Hotel Metropole, at 8.15 tonight. The Countess's room is 217."

Having won 50,000 francs that afternoon, Yvonne went to the Ambassadors for tea. The orchestra was unusually loud, and Yvonne, having rather a headache, left early. She rested before dinner, but, not feeling hungry, stayed upstairs and had an omelette, coffee and rolls.

At 8.10 the party had assembled in Room 218. There was a door between the rooms and Braignon's plan was to enter Yvonne's room and arrest her. The party consisted of M. Roger, a friend, M. Henri, Braignon, and two policemen. At 8.15 Braignon quietly opened the communicating door. "Hands up, Oliver," cried Braignon, pointing his gun at Yvonne, "I've got you. No, don't move. That's fine; now, will you tell me where the Countess, I mean the real Countess, is?"

"Sit down, gentlemen, and I'll explain," said Oliver. "You want to know where the real Countess is? Oh Marjorie, come here. That lady is the Countess, gentlemen, and that fiend Braignon knows all about it. He has doped her so that she does not know who she is—that beast over there made her think—wait! I will start from the beginning. last fall I came here and fell madly in love with the Countess. We were to have been married, but her father would not hear of it. We parted, and it broke my heart. This summer I read in the paper about my Yvonne gambling like fury at Monte Carlo. I could not believe it, and so I came here to see if it were true. I found that Count di Ramelli, her cousin, alias Braignon, had brought this on and was gradually doping her, so that she would forget me and marry him. She did not recognize me, so I thought I would dress as a woman and persuade her that I was the Countess and she was my sister. I told her that I gambled and that the police were looking for me. I thought it would be safer to try and catch myself, and so I applied for a detective's post. Ramelli followed suit, thinking he would catch me, but he was caught himself. Take him away, my men. Oh, M. Roger, here is your money." "Ah," said M. Roger, "I give you half as a wedding present."

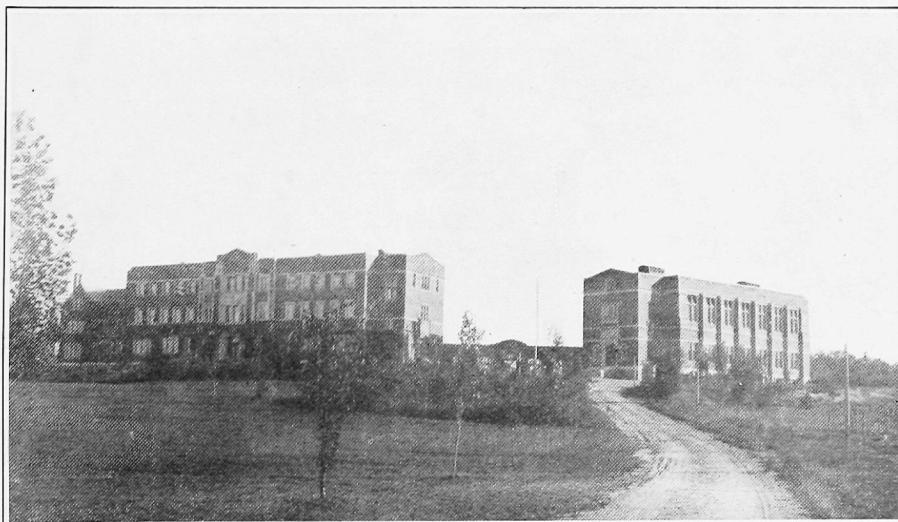
Meanwhile Yvonne had fainted, and Oliver was administering first aid. When she came to, to everyone's great joy she recognized Oliver. They were married a few days later, and now have a little flat in London. As for Ramelli, he got a life sentence, and is quite a reformed character.



## THE FIRST MAN

Clarke

Jim Roger had been in the North West Mounted Police for eight months. Jim was a good looking, well-built boy of about eighteen, he was five feet ten in his stocking feet. Inspector Reid had just sent for him and now he stood before him. The Inspector said: "Jim, you will be ready for action tomorrow morning for your first chase. Dan McGuire, the smuggler, has been trading with the Indians again and we are relying on you to get him." Jim answered smartly, "Yes, Sir," and left to prepare his things for the morrow. Next morning he left on his horse Wildfire, heading for Blue Mountains which he could see in the distance. That night he camped in a grove of firs. Next morning he set out quite refreshed by his sleep. He was going along at a good pace when he thought he heard a moan; he instantly jumped off his horse and listened. It came again quite distinctly just to the right of the path. He looked around and saw an Indian lying prone with a bullet in his side. Jim immediately washed the wound with some water from a stream, which he found nearby. When the Indian had revived he said that he had been shot by a rough looking man when he was trapping, because he would not give him his furs. Jim stayed with the Indian till he was quite better and then they set off on the trail again. Next day they came in sight of a cabin that fitted the description of the Inspector. They camped close to it till darkness fell. Jim disguised the Indian as a roaming hunter and told him to go and ask for some whiskey. As soon as the smuggler opened the door the Indian was to signal and Jim would make him "put them up." The plan worked well, and before nine o'clock that night Dan McGuire was Jim's prisoner. Next day they set out on their homeward trail and at last Jim saw his prisoner safely behind the bars. That night he slept well—he had got his first man.



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## A MODERN DEFECTIVE STORY

by C. D. Johnston

For fifteen minutes the telephone bell had rung monotonously through the luxurious offices of Izeburg's Chief-of-Police; then, as if that were not enough, it proceeded leisurely to ring for fifteen minutes longer. Suddenly, a commotion was heard in the direction of one of the many extravagant divans that littered the floor of the suite, and from the cushiony depths of the couch that for the moment enjoyed his favour—and which was bearing up remarkably well under the strain—the Chief leapt into sight, nearly losing himself in the middle of an unusually thick Persian rug. The Chief, to this day, has never been certain what it was that awakened him, but he is inclined to believe that it was the telephone bell—although he does not altogether discredit the theory that it was a violent spasm of dyspepsia brought on by a valiant attempt to finish that last meringue glacée. On studying him closely, anyone would at once realize that he was a big man in his own way; and they would not be far wrong; he was a big man, of that not altogether unfamiliar type of man that looks always as if he had eaten one more meringue glacée than was wise. Be that as it may, it was with infinite grace and marvellous presence of mind that he commenced threading his way towards the offending telephone, which, in the only way known to telephones, had evidently made a distinct impression of the Chief's mind, while he was still unconscious. At length, having reached the malicious instrument, he impatiently demanded of it what it desired. Its only answer was a muffled shriek from the other end of the wire, closely followed by a loud pistol shot.

That was all the Chief needed to turn him into a man of action. Before many minutes had passed, he had grasped the full significance of this conversation over the 'phone: "Something must have happened," he gasped. Then a cunning idea entered his mind unexpectedly; in fact, it was so unexpected that it was some time before he could recover from the shock of his brilliance. When he became himself again, he deliberately put his finger on a push-bell and pushed. After the bell had seen some service, a timid knock was heard and the door opened disclosing to the anxious gaze of the Chief two young men. These young men, it may be added, were immaculately garbed from brand new brown derby hats nestling on their finely shaped heads, to the highly polished button boots peeping out from under their smart collegiate pants. The rest of their get-up was also singularly attractive, their flashy check suits lending them an air of distinction to be found only in the most fashionable society. Seeing them with their hats on their heads, instead of in their pockets as they had been instructed when in his presence, the Chief became violently hysterical, and was not pacified until he had been given a long-cherished lollipop, which one of the detectives (for such they were) drew reluctantly from his pocket. When, at length, the great man was able to speak, he apologized humbly for his lack of self-restraint. "But you know," he added, "I was so surprised to see where your hats were."

At this well-merited rebuke, the detectives hung their heads despondently, stricken with shame, until their Chief spoke more kindly to them. Then they brightened up considerably, and on their being informed that he had something for them to do they fairly jumped for joy, and clustered eagerly around him.

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The Chief instructed Shirley (the detective with the green-striped tie) to endeavour to trace the mysterious telephone call, and to do his best to remember any clues that might come his way—realizing, of course, the great strain this would be on Shirley's mind, but with great hopes of his pulling through without even a mild case of concussion of the brain. "Meanwhile," he said, turning to Homz (the detective with the yellow-striped tie), "If you promise to be good for the rest of the day, I will let you do something for me." Then, observing that Homz's pent up gratitude was about to take a more concrete form, he hastened to continue, "You may go and get me the ledger in which the murders are each month inscribed."

Homz departed proudly, and presently returned staggering under the weight of a huge volume, in which was carefully recorded every murder occurring in Izeburg during the month of August. This ledger, which was beautifully indexed and autographed by the author of each murder, was the pride of every criminal in the city and district of Izeburg. The Chief went through it quickly, adding up the murders with remarkable speed and accuracy on his personal adding machine. As he neared the end of his labours, his usually serene countenance began to show pained surprise, and upon finishing his adding he became openly and righteously indignant.

"Can you beat that!" he murmured, lapsing momentarily into the slang of his youth, "I was inclined to suspect as much. Here it is, only the 29th of the month, and the murders have already exceeded the quota by fifty-one. Just because I have not inspected any of the ledgers for three years they think they can get away with anything. Well, they can't. I shall really have to make an example of the next offender. The doubts which I have long held concerning the 'honour system' have at last proved themselves correct. But, of course," he continued softly, "I shall really have to give the boys a warning, out of common decency. "Homz," he snapped, coming out of his soliloquoy with difficulty, "Go and tell the editor of the Izeburg's 'Police Gazette' to issue a proclamation of warning to all the crooks in the city, that unless all murders cease till the end of the month, the consequences will be really serious; and that, in all probability, their allowance of dope will be withheld."

Since his limited vocabulary was beginning to give out, the Chief decided that he had better stop for a while, until he could find some fine new words in the dictionary. Crossing the room quickly, he spread himself on his pet couch, by this simple action of weariness making Homz realize how tired he himself was. In fact, on looking at his watch he saw with horror that it was nearly nine o'clock, and, of course, long past his bedtime. So, having respectfully wished the Chief goodnight, he stole out of the sacred precincts and sank thankfully on his own sofa outside the Chief's door.

Thus began Izeburg's sensational campaign against crime, which was to have such a direct effect upon the home policy of many neighbouring municipalities.

Meanwhile little Shirley was trudging the streets, in a vain hope that coincidences would soon start running his way. And he had not long to wait, for almost immediately from an open window far above his head fluttered a small piece of cardboard; slowly it descended, and then like a hawk it swooped upon its prey, landing right in Shirley's vest pocket. A few minutes later, his fingers straying unconsciously into the same pocket, felt the alien cardboard, and warned at once by his hypersensitive intuition that

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it was of great importance, he took it out, regardless of the consequences. Having many sets himself, he soon realized that it was a cigarette card of a distinctly rare species. Overjoyed by his discovery, he turned it over, and saw distinctly written on the back several Latin words. With the help of a Latin-American dictionary which, for convenience, he kept tied in his hip pocket, he translated the words, after which it was absurdly easy to render the American into English. This method may seem a little involved to some people, but it was Shirley's own invention and by it he always managed to obtain the most perfect English. The note read: "I the count have killed," though at first Shirley did not know it, his handwriting being far too hard to read. Great praise, however, is due him, for by dogged perseverance he managed to decipher it eventually, and then it was that he realized the true significance of the cigarette card. Half an hour later, after a breathless rush across the street, he found himself in Izeburg's Italian cigar store. Approaching the distinguished looking dago behind the counter he respectfully enquired which of his customers smoked 'Italian Councils.' The task was simplified by the dago's reply that only one customer enjoyed the privilege of smoking them. This was a certain Mr. del Saxaphona, a man prominent in the socialistic life of Izeburg's Latin Quarter. Shirley pluckily decided to tackle him alone and set out for his Bologna Street residence. On reaching his destination, he walked unhesitatingly up to the door and knocked heavily upon it with the hilt of his fountain pen. The door was opened by a stately footman, who, much to Shirley's annoyance, did not show any surprise at seeing him. He was ushered into the lobby and shown to a chair, while the footman sought Mr. del Saxaphona. Shirley thankfully sank into the chair, but, being like his chief, a judge of such things, he decided that the chair was not as soft as had been intended by the factory. Taking up his knife, he slit the cushion carefully from north to south and from the lining drew out a powerful double-barrelled shot gun. He scarcely had time to notice that one of the chambers of the gun was empty, when he heard stealthy footsteps approaching. Quickly he slipped the gun into one of his pockets. Mr. del Saxaphona (plain Andrea to friends) swept majestically into the room. Shirley sat down hurriedly to hide the damaged cushion. To Shirley del Saxaphona certainly did not look like an Italian, for his bullet-shaped head was covered with black curls, and in the swarhiest of complexions fiercely burnt a pair of dark brown eyes. In fact, to the detective he looked distinctly negroid—but, on account of some subtle intuitive warning, he kept his opinion to himself. Shirley made his apologies for not being able to get up to greet his host, and muttered something about a sudden seizure of internal lumbago brought on by the chilly dampness of the house. At this del Saxaphona made a pointed remark about the modern furnace-man, but showed his courtesy by actually kissing Shirley's hand in the approved Latin way. For some time they exchanged pleasantries on the weather and the fall fashions for men, neither man having the advantage. It is true that del Saxaphona was the better informed on the former subject: but Shirley had the edge on the prevailing modes. During his tête-à-tête they became very friendly, concluding their conversation with a mutual agreement concerning the use of each other's Christian names for the future. Just at that moment the detective happened to look under a neighbouring pianola and saw to his consternation a pair of legs protruding from it in a most convincing fashion. This brought Shirley heavily to earth, and caused him tactfully to broach the object of his visit.

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"Andrea," he said, "You have just finished murdering the count." Andrea's shifty eyes shifted perplexedly. He, Andrea, to be accused of committing a murder—it was ridiculous! Of course he had killed the count, but why should he not have done so?

"Well, what if I have," he said defiantly, "there's nothing wrong in that, is there? And I got him first shot, too," he added proudly.

"But you must have known that the murders for the month had already exceeded their quota by fifty-one," insisted Shirley.

"Of course I did—but the count was my father-in-law," he said simply.

The righteousness of this was not to be denied, and the best that Shirley could do was to say humbly, "How can I ever forgive myself, Andrea, for having misjudged you?"

But the Italian again proved himself a true sport and did not even reproach his friend for having acted so hastily.

Words cannot describe the parting of the two dear friends, enough to say, that it was not as bad as it might have been, for were they not going to lunch together next day?

Needless to say, it was with great gladness in his heart that Shirley hurried back to the Chief's suite to make his report. The Chief was just finishing the last meringue glacée when he entered. In a few incoherent words Shirley explained all, and on his knees begged the Chief to be lenient to poor misguided Andrea. Though looking lovingly at his pet sofa, the Chief managed to keep awake long enough to promise to do his best for del Saxaphona, and showed himself to be a really big-hearted sportsman by proclaiming a police field day, with prizes for proficiency in the various events. These, he added, would be open to both policemen and criminals, in order to promote better feeling between the two ruling classes in Izeburg.

Needless to say, the field day proved a great success, all the events being keenly contested, the policemen actually winning three of them. Andrea, for the criminals, was undoubtedly the individual star of the meet, winning many events, while Shirley and Homz, in a lesser degree, showed up well.

Andrea, at the conclusion of the meet, formally promised (on behalf of himself and his friends) to commit no more murders till the following month, and the Chief, not to be outdone in generosity, spoke a few words, in which he declared that he would, from that day, pursue a policy of greater tolerance, and promised to repeal the harsh proclamation in the Police Gazette. Thus came to an end the great campaign against crime which had held Izeburg in its grip for nearly twenty-four hours.

THE END.





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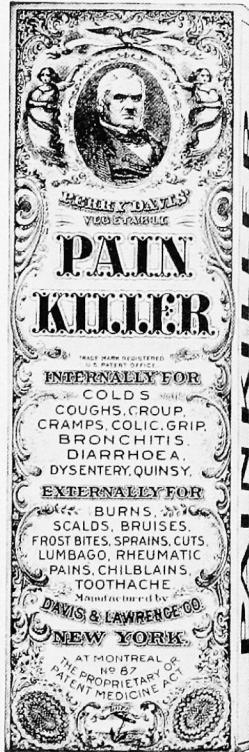
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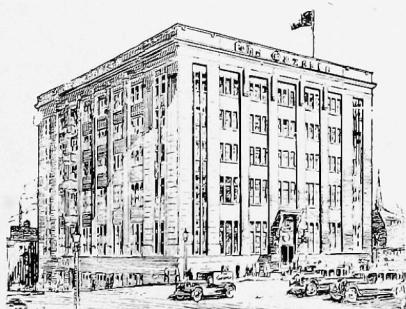
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